

Vertue Rewarded ;
OR, THE
IRISH Princess.
A NEW
NOVEL.

*She ne're saw Courts, yet Courts could have undone
with untaught Looks, and an unpractis'd Heart ;
Her Nets, the most prepar'd, could never span,
For Nature spread them in the scorn of Art.*
Gond. lib. 2. Cant. 7.

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THE
Dedicatory Epistle

To the Incomparable

M A R I N D A.

Madam,

THIS Novel throws it self at your Feet, and pays you Homage as its Master's Representative: It has been the product of some leisure hours, and will I hope do me this second kindness, to divert you in the Reading, as it did me in the Making. I need not, as others, give any reason for the Dedication; since to be made by me, is sufficient to entitle it yours: But that is not the only claim it can lay to your Favour; for in describing the *Ma-*

The Dedicatory Epistle.

rinda of this Novel, I borrow from you, not only her Name; but some of the chief Beauties I adorn her with: Though you may imagine she had no mean ones of her own, since (being but a private Gentlewoman) she could by their help alone make so sudden a Conquest over the Heart of a Prince, who had certainly (in so many Courts as he had been in) seen very agreeable Faces, set off with the additional Splendor of Quality, yet none of them had that effect over him, which hers gained without those advantages. Besides, her true Character suits very well with you: She was an Innocent Country Virgin, ignorant of the Intrigues and Tricks of the Court Ladies; her Vertue, like yours, untainted and undecayed, needed none of their Artificial Embellishments to guild it over; and that Innocence which appears eminently in both of you, as little wants these Ladies Artifices to set it off, as you do their *Fucus* for

The Dedicatory Epistle.

for your Faces; since true Innocence is as far beyond Dissimulation, as your Colour is beyond all the Paint of the Town; in both of these you give Nature as signal a Triumph over Art, as ever she had in any two things whatsoever. I wish I could liken you to her in one thing more; that is, That your Servant were of as high Quality as hers; but this wish is made meerly for your sake: For to me, as you are more precious than a Crown, so is the Title of a Prince inferiour to that Glorious one, of being the

Humblest of your Servants.

The PREFACE
TO THE
Ill-Natur'd READER.

THe Dutcheſs of Suffolke, entertaining once at her Table the Bloody Bonner, Biſhop of London, ſate firſt by the Duke her Husband, but the Duke removing her thence; ſhe went and ſate by the Biſhop, ſaying, That ſince ſhe could not ſit by him ſhe loved beſt, ſhe would next him ſhe loved worſt: So dear dogged Reader, from writing an Epiſtle to her I love beſt, like the Dutcheſs, I change and remove to you whom I love worſt: for Writers hate none ſo much as Ill-natured Readers: Perhaps you'll ask, why then this Epiſtle to you whom I hate, and not rather to the Good-natured? Why for the ſame reaſon that the Dutcheſs ſate by Bonner, meerly to paſs my Feſt on you; though another may be given, which is, That ſince Prefaces were partly deſigned to make the Reader Indulgent and Favourable

To the Reader.

honourable to the Book he is going to read, there's no need of a Preface to others, since the Good-Natured will be kind to it of themselves; but 'tis you, that put us to the trouble of Prefacing. Therefore to indear it the more to you know, that the main Story is true, I heard of a Gentleman who was acquainted with the Irish Princess, and knew all the Intrigue, and having from him so faithful a Relation of it, I made the Scene the very same where it was transacted, the time the same, going on all the way with the Truth, as far as conveniency would permit; I only added some few Circumstances, and interlined it with two or three other Stories, for variety sake, which is as necessary to the setting off the true Relation, and making it pleasant, especially to you nice Readers, as Sauces are to the dressing up a Dish of Meat, to provoke the sickly Appetite it is design'd for. I Printed it for the ease of her whom it was made for; if you like it, much good

To the Reader.

may do you ; if you will not believe it, you have Liberty of Conscience ; but whether you believe, or disbelieve, like, or dislike, is indifferent to me, since in such a trivial thing as this, I no more fear discredit by writing a bad one, than I could hope for Fame in writing it well. But I believe you are eager to see what is in the Book, and therefore I'll detain you no longer.

Farewell.

Vertue

I

Vertue Rewarded ;

O R, T H E

IRISH Princess.

AS that mighty River which overflows *Egypt*, and, with its prevailing Torrent, often drowns those Provinces, which Nature only design'd it to water, yet proceeds at first from such mean beginnings, that most Geographers have been unable to trace it to its Spring: So Loves swifter and more violent Stream has its first rise from such small Channels, such trifling circumstances, that the Heart it self can scarce perceive its Original ; nay very often does not discern its progress, till it is too strong for it, and so the sudden vigour of its Torrent surprizes the unwary Lover, just as the *Zudder* Sea, driven with a North-west Wind, breaks the Diques, and overwhelms the drowzy *Hollander*, before he

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suspects

suspects any danger. Yet so Natural is Self-conceit, and so Universal our pretence to Knowledge, that few there are who will be so Modest, as to own themselves wholly ignorant of any thing which you shall ask them a Reason for. Hence it is, that, among other things, Love too is understood by all, and not one but will give his Verdict of it as soon as you ask him: The States-man will tell you it is caused by want of Ambition; the Merchant for want of Self-Interest; the Souldier for want of Action, and a thirst after Honour; and the Scholar will prove to you, that 'tis gotten by Idleness: But it is with this, as with the Philosophers Stone, whose mysterious Nature all guess at, and none know what it is, for it very often breaks all the Rules that are prescribed against it: Sets upon the States-man at Court, and overcomes his Ambition; seizes on the Merchant in his Counting-House, and weighs down his Interest; finds the Scholar in his Study, and teaches him a new System of Philosophy, which baffles all the old; wounds the daring Souldier, even when he is clad in Steel, and makes him tamely submit to Captivity, in the very midst of his Conquests: The Story that I am going
to

to relate will be an excellent proof of this, being an Instance of an extraordinary fort: It makes Love triumphant at once over two of these his greatest Enemies, the Noise of War, and the Vanity of Ambition; and shows you a Prince of great Valour, guarded equally by both of these, could not defend himself from the Powerful Eyes of a Forreigner, and one as far beneath him in Quality, as Love afterwards placed her above him, when he lay at her Feet imploring her Mercy. When our present King had fought the Battel at the *Boyn*, and drove the Routed Enemy into *Limerick*, he endeavoured to root up the War, by Reducing that obstinate City, that durst hold out alone against the force of three Kingdoms, united in a Royal Army; he had then amongst his Forreign Troops several petty Princes, who fought under him; some as Volunteers, to learn the Art of War under so Great, so Experienced a Master; some as Souldiers of Fortune, who thought by their Valour to recommend themselves to his Favour, and obtain by that means some Important Charge in the Army, the Honour and Profit of which might exalt and maintain them suitable to those High Characters,

4 *Vertue Rewarded ; or,*

Characters which their Titles deserved. Among the latter sort may be reckon'd the Prince of S——g, the smallness of whose Principality not affording him an Income agreeable to his High Title, and Higher Mind, he was resolv'd to acquire that Plenty which his Fortune had denied him, and show by his Valour, that he was nothing beholding to her for giving him Titles, but rather that she was unkind, in not giving him as plentiful a Revenue, as suited with the largeness of his Heart, and the vaster extent of his Merit. To this intent he came over Sea in a small Command, if we consider him as a Prince, though in a Post eminent enough to give him some occasions of publishing his Valour; 'twas in this Station he was, when our Forces were from all parts drawing together to invest *Limerick*, in order to which our Prince was to march through *Clonmell*, a City in the County of *Tipperary*, situated in a large Plain near the *Sewer*, now grown obscure, formerly famous for the great Battel fought just by it, between two Brothers who were Competitors for the Crown of *Mounster*; when that famous Island had five Crowned Heads to Govern its Inhabitants. It was the Chief Street
of

of this Town our Prince was marching through, on Horse-back, at the Head of his Men, bowing low to both sides, which were fill'd all along with People, who crowded thither to see those Arms which were to secure them from the Enemies of their Liberty and Religion; when lifting up his Eyes towards the Windows, which were fill'd with the chief Gentry of the City, he espied in one of them a Beauty which fixed his sight, as if she alone were worthy his Attention: He continued looking that way, and turned not his Eyes off the Window, till the fierceness of his Horse (which could not indure to stand still) had carried him beyond the House, and left the delightful Prospect behind him; and afterwards he was so wholly taken up with the thoughts of what he had seen, that he rode on without regarding which way, till one of his Officers rode up, and told him that his Highness was past the House which was designed him for his Lodging: The P. at this began to recollect himself, and giving Orders concerning the good Behaviour of his Souldiers, gave them leave to repair to their several Quarters, whilst he by the Head Officers was Conducted to his; after some Ceremonies
past

past they repaired to their rest, and left the Prince at liberty to take as much of his, as the inquietude of his Thoughts would permit him. He found himself tired with Travelling, and desirous of rest, yet incapable of taking any: He found his Thoughts much disorder'd, and went to Bed to see whether Sleep would compose them: His Soul, like the Bodies of those that have the Rheumatism, seemed very weary; yet as their Limbs are still uneasie, though on the softest Beds, so was his Mind; and coveted sleep as much as their Limbs do rest, and could as little obtain it. O Love, thou most dangerous Distemper of the Soul! most dangerous because we do not perceive Thee, till Thou art too far gone to be cured: Thou subtle Enemy! who takest the strongest Hearts, because Thou always usest Surprise; and undermining our Reason, never appearest in the light, till Thou art too far enter'd to be driven out: 'Twas thus, Treacherous Deity, Thou didst overcome our Prince, by attacking him when he least was aware of Thee; he little feared Hostility in a Town which he enter'd as a Friend; nor did he expect that one, and that of the weaker Sex, should offer him Violence
at

at the head of his Battalion. He suspected the true Cause so little, that he wonder'd at his own inquietude, and could not imagine what it was that could keep him awake on a soft Bed, who used to sleep so sound in the Camp on a hard Quilt, and often on the Ground: However, awake he lay all night, and did not once close his Eyes, till day-light shone in at his Window: At the Sun's first appearance he got up, quite weary of his Bed, where he had the worst Nights rest he ever took in his Life; for though he had indured the hardship of many a cold night in Winter Camps; yet they all seem'd easie and pleasant, in comparison of this one Night's Fatigue; for all the thoughts in those Camps of Blood and War, the dread of a neighbouring Enemy, and the next day's Battel, were not so troublesome to his Repose, as those of his coming into this Town: The whole Scene of his entrance intruded into his Thoughts; the Noise and Hurry of the People was still in his Ears; and the Window, and the Charming Spectator that looked out of it, seem'd still before his Eyes: Though he scarce mistrusted that it was gone so far with him, as to be in Love; yet he was very
desirous

desirous to come in Company with that beautiful Stranger, who had been so much in his Thoughts, and to satisfy himself whether she was really so Lovely, as she appeared at a distance : But neither knowing her Name, nor the place where she lived, he imagined that nothing but accident could bring him to a second sight of her ; but as he was musing upon the difficulty of finding her out, *Celadon*, the Gentleman of his Horse, came to bid him Good-morrow, and acquainted him, That two or three great Officers were below, waiting for admittance to speak with him : The Prince, who was glad of any thing that might be an amusement to his troubled Mind, sent for them up, and received them with a great deal of Civility : After the first Complements, the Prince told them, He had Orders to await the King's coming to the Town ; and after some discourse of the Progress of Affairs in general, they began to talk of the pleasure of Company, and how they should spend those few days which they were to pass in the Town : One proposed Training the Souldiers, another the Tavern, and the third a Consort of Musick ; and when every one had cast their Votes, the Prince bad *Celadon* give his :

his: This *Celadon* was a young brisk *English Cavalier*, of a small Stature, but a Soul sufficiently Great, and which disdain'd to think that the littleness of his Body made him inferior to any one, either in open Valour in the Field, or the management of an Intrigue at home: And certainly never was any ones Humour more equally divided, between Love and War, than his: He was an exact Volunteer in both, and as he would hazard his Person any time, and fight for him that would give him the best Promotion, so was he no less a Souldier of Fortune in Love than War; would change his side often, offer his Service to every Lady that would accept of it, and still was most hers, who was readiest to reward him: He was the Younger Brother of a good Family; and having gone into Forreign Camps for a Livelihood, he had by his Courage, Wit, and Good Fortgne, raised himself so high into the Prince's favour, as to be made his Gentleman of Horse; he being to speak in his turn, told the Prince, That since they had left him a deciding Vote, he was for trying each of them by turns; and if they would begin with the Musick first, he would add to it one of his own
most

most delighting Divertisements, the Company of Women; and to that purpose, if the Prince pleased to be that Night at the Ball, he would take care to invite all the young Gentry of the Town to it: The Prince told him he was the same he always thought him; that *Celadon* that took Love to be as important an Affair of Life, as either Eating or Drinking, and accordingly provided for it as carefully; this raillery brought on other discourse, which lasted while *Celadon* went to make preparations for the Ball; at last he came back and told them that all things were ready, and the Company invited. On one side of the Town stood a large Country House, which though not built after the *Domick* Order; on the exactness of Courtly Lodgings, yet its largeness gave liberty to guests at the Magnificence and Hospitality of the Owner: It belonged to the Great *Moracho*, famous all over the Kingdom for his Riches, particularly in his flocks of sheep, as numerous as those of the mighty *Scythian*, whose Son was the Terror of the World; or that Rich Man of the East, whom the *Turkish* Chronicles make Steward to *Alexander* the Great: All his
Ground

Ground, far and near, was thick covered with his fleecy Wealth : You would have thought by their bleatings that you were in *Arcadia*, and Shepherdism coming in fashion again : 'Twas this House which was pitched upon for the Ball ; and what place so fit for Dancing and innocent Mirth, as a spacious Hall, whose Building, Size, and Furniture, altogether rustical, imprinted such lively Ideas of Country Freedom, and Country Innocence : Hither *Celadon* conducted our Prince and his Martial Company ; their Musick was as good as the Town could afford, and their Reception suitable to the Riches and Hospitality of him that entertain'd them. The Prince, who went thither, rather to shun his former thoughts, than out of any inclination to the Company, or the Dancing, sat by, a Looker-on : Some of the Officers who were not so seriously bent, took out those whose Face, Meen, or Shape pleased them the best, and in their several Dances either shewed their Skill, or at least pleased themselves with the conceit that they did so. *Celadon*, who always employed such a time as this well, was not idle now ; but gazed on one, talked to another, bowed to the third, and left none

none of the Ladies unregarded; and as a cunning Hound, when he comes among a Herd of Deer, singles out the best, and never changes Scent, till he runs him down, so our skillful Hunter, who knew all the Mazes, Turnings, and Doublings in the course of Love, ranged through all the Company of the fairer Sex, till he lighted on the handsomest. He would not leave her, till he had prevailed with her to be his Partner in a Country Dance; and tho' till she was drawn out few observed her, because either Chance, or her own Modesty had placed her in a dark part of the Room, yet when she came into the light, she alone drew the admiration of all the Men, as she did the envy of the Women: Her face was oval and somewhat thin, as if grief had but newly left it, yet her looks were as chearful, as if it had not left the least impression on her mind; some signs of the Small-pox were just perceivable, yet they and her thinness, instead of lessening, served rather to increase the repute of her Beauty, while they shew'd how it had triumphed over those two great destroyers of the handsomest Faces: Her Forehead was high and smooth, as if no Frown had ever deformed it to a wrinkle;

kle; and as much beyond the whiteness of the rest of her Sex, as theirs is beyond the browner Complexion of ours; her Neck, and all the parts of her Face were equally Snowy, except her Cheeks; but they, as if they received their colour from the Rays which her Eyes darted down on them, were of such a lively Carnation, as if that and the rest of her Face were at a strife, which of those two Colours were the best. Her Eyes were of the same azure of the clearest Summer Skyes, and, like them too, so shining, that it would dazle you to look on them, and her Brows, which grew over them in an exact Arch, were inclining to a light colour, as if they got it from the brightness of those Beams which shone from beneath them. Her Stature was neither so low as that Sex usually is, nor so tall as to seem too masculine; her Shape was curiously slender, and all her Limbs after a feminine delicacy, but she had withall a Deportment so Great and so Majestick, that the comeliness of the stronger Sex was mixed with the graces of the weaker: And that the stateliness of her Carriage seemed to command that Love and Adoration, which the sweetness of her Face did invite to. I will
not

not describe how she was dress'd, let those Ladies be set off with such helps, who like Peacocks owe their Pride to their Feathers ; hers were no part of her Beauty, they were put on for Modesty, not for Ornament ; and served her as Clouds do the Sun, to screen her more glorious Beauties from the Eyes of weak Mankind, who would else be as infallibly ruined by the sight of the one, as by the excessive heat of the other. The Prince, who sat looking on the Dance, no sooner saw her, but he knew her to be the same whom he had seen in the Window, and whom he so much longed to come acquainted with, he was overjoy'd that he had gotten an opportunity he so little expected ; he was so eager to speak to her, and so impatient till the Dance was over, that any one who had observed him might easily have perceived it : As soon as the Dance was ended, he call'd to *Celadon*, and telling him that he could not but be weary, proffered to supply his place : *Celadon*, with a great deal of submission told him, that he was willing to resign any place to his Highness, and so sat down : In the mean time a Tune began, and the Lady waited for her Partner ; but when she saw

saw the Prince come, she blush'd, and desired his Highness would pardon her, if she pray'd him to chuse another, because she was weary: The Prince would not allow of that excuse; but when she Danced several times wrong, and put the Company out, and was out of Countenance her self, he thought her blushing proceeded from her not understanding the Dance, and so accepted the excuse, and sat down with her. Having a mind to discourse with her, and not having so good a command of the *English* Tongue, he spoke to her in *French*, and asked her, did she understand him? she answered him again in the same Language: 'Sir, I have just such a smattering of it as you have of *English*, but your Highness shows me so wise a President, of not venturing to discourse in a Language which I cannot express my self well in, that I ought to follow it, and dare no more speak *French* to your Highness, than you will *English* to me. Madam, said the Prince, though you speak the *French* Tongue so prettily, that one does not know which becomes your Mouth better, that, or your own, yet e're a one of them is thrown away on you; for that tempting Face speaks so much of it

‘ it self, that had Nature ty’d up your
‘ Tongue, yet your Looks alone have
‘ power enough to lead all Mankind a-
‘ stray, and draw them more attractive-
‘ ly after you by their Eyes, than the
‘ most perswading Eloquence can by the
‘ Ears. Sir, *replied the Lady,* Had your
‘ Highness made these Compliments to
‘ some celebrated Beauty, custom would
‘ have prepared her an Answer; but to
‘ one that is so unused to them as I am,
‘ they come so unexpected, that I must
‘ desist Discouraging, as I did just now
‘ from Dancing, not so much because I
‘ am weary of it, as because I do not
‘ know how to go on; and really, with
‘ us Country Maids, our Tongues walk
‘ like our Feet, and as our Country
‘ Dances follow an easie methodical way.
‘ so does our Talk; whilst your Court
‘ Wit, like your dances, are so made
‘ up of Art in one place, a cunning Jest,
‘ or a hard Step in another; your Fan-
‘ cies, like your Feet, do caper so high,
‘ and are so nimble, that our plainness
‘ seems ridiculous in both, and yours is
‘ so difficult to us, that it gives us no
‘ hope of ever arriving to as much as a
‘ faint imitation. Dancing, *said the*
‘ *Prince,* was design’d in imitation of
‘ Courtship,

‘ Courtship, the Ladies flying off from
‘ the Man to shew her Coyneſs; her ſome-
‘ times coming forward, and ſometimes
‘ retiring, her Inconſtancy; and their
‘ meeting at laſt ſignifies their Marriage;
‘ now if the Faſhion be here as ’tis in our
‘ Country, to kiſs at laſt, Pfaith, Ma-
‘ dam, I’ll leave Poets and Dancing-Ma-
‘ ſters to ſhew their Skill in Talking and
‘ Dancing, and care not how unſkillful-
‘ ly I go on in either, ſo that I may be
‘ ſure of my reward in the end: If you
‘ go no farther than a bare kiſs, *replied*
‘ *the Lady ſmiling*, few would reſuſe your
‘ Highneſs that reward, to have the ho-
‘ nour of Dancing with you; but if you
‘ carry on the Simile ſo far as to relate to
‘ Marriage, your Highneſs ſhould con-
‘ ſider, that the ſport of Courtſhip, like
‘ that of Dancing, is quite gone when it
‘ comes to the kiſs; and no more plea-
‘ ſure remains afterwards to the poor
‘ tired Dancers, than that of thinking
‘ it over again; for then, as an old ſay-
‘ ing of ours has it, our dancing days
‘ are gone. As ſhe ſpoke theſe words,
the Dance ended, and ſome of the Com-
pany coming up to hearken to their diſ-
course, the Lady roſe from her Seat, and
took her leave; the Prince could neither

persuade her to stay, nor to give him leave to wait on her home; then he desired to know where she lived, but she begg'd his Pardon: The Prince, who was resolved to know her, sent his Page to observe her, and to take notice where she lodged, and so fell in talk with the other Company, continuing it with one or other, till the lateness of the night broke up the Ball, and sent every one to his several home; the Prince had not been long at his, ere the Page came and brought him word, that he had housed the Lady in the High-street, that she lived there with a Gentlewoman who was her Mother-in-law: The Prince who was so uneasie before, and so desirous to see her, since he had that interview he wished for, began to be more at ease, though more in Love than before, and whereas his thoughts were formerly distracted several ways, now they ran all on her; the Ball, the Dancing, and all the rest of the Entertainment was as faintly remembred, as if he had only seen them in a Dream; but what she had said or done, was as fresh, as if it were that very moment acting over again: One while he fancied he saw her Dancing, another, that he
saw

saw with what a grace she spake, and every word of her discourse was as ready in his memory, as if they were the only ones engraven there; no wonder if those who will not give credit to the Stories of Apparitions, say, the Persons are deluded by the excess of Fear, and the strength of their own Fancies, for the force of imagination is as strong in Love as it is in Fear, and makes the cheated Amourist still think he sees the Fair one; and though she be an hundred mile off, yet her Face, her Ayr, her Mien, and every thing that formerly pleased his sight, seems still to dance before it: And as the guilty Conscience of the Murderer presents the Fantom of the Murdered to his view, so Lovers are haunted with Spectres too, only the Murderers appear in a dreadful, the Lovers in a pleasing Form. This Night had our Prince several of these delightful Visions, which were so intruding, that neither his Reason could banish them while he was awake, nor Sleep free him from them in his Dreams; as soon as he waked he sent for *Celadon*, and having ordered him to shut the Door, and sit down on his Bed-side, he spake thus to him. 'When you went with me to the

'Emperor's Court, do you remember
 'how many excellent Beauties we saw
 'there? What variety too, Black,
 'Brown, and Light, yet all fair to Per-
 'fection; you may remember how in-
 'different I was to them all, that I ne-
 'ver threw away an hours discourse on
 'them, unless it were to rally the Pride,
 'the Hypocrisie, the Ambition, and the
 'other Vanities which that Sex is given
 'to; and then though I seem'd in Jest,
 'yet I took what I spake to be truth, nor
 'did I think that the low opinion I had
 'of Woman-kind would ever let me
 'show them any regard beyond bare
 'Complaisance: But I was deceived, for
 'I have in these two days had a greater
 'alteration in my humour, than I be-
 'lieved my whole life could produce:
 'By your words, Sir, I should guess,
 'said *Caladen*, that you are in Love, but
 'the consideration of the place where we
 'are corrects that thought, since in this
 'Island there is scarce one worthy your
 'high Affections. I wish you could per-
 'swade me to that, *reply'd the Prince*; but
 'will not you recant your own Opinion,
 'when I recall to your mind the Beauti-
 'ful Partner you last Night danced with?
 'The young Gentlewoman, *reply'd he*,
 'had.

' had as large a stock of Beauty, as the
 ' most Romantick Lover can either wish
 ' or imagine in a Mistress; and indeed,
 ' if your Highness has a mind to Intrigue
 ' away this Winter that's coming on, I
 ' could not wish you a pleasanter than
 ' she is likely to make, if her Wit be
 ' answerable to her Beauty: By what
 ' small tryal I have had of her, *answered*
 ' the Prince, I believe it falls very little
 ' short of it; and if my Love for her en-
 ' creases a little longer, at the same rate
 ' as it has done since its birth, I fear
 ' 'twill out-live more Campaigns with
 ' me, than I shall Winters with her:
 ' Why sure, *said* Celadon, your High-
 ' ness does not design any more than a
 ' Jest in't; for though her Person de-
 ' serves a higher station in the World,
 ' yet, since Fortune has given her nei-
 ' ther Quality nor Riches suitable to it,
 ' you are not so prodigal a Lover as
 ' *Mark Anthony* was, to quit your Princi-
 ' pality, and your Honour besides, for a
 ' Mistress: There's no need of that, *said*
 ' the Prince; don't lay such Blockadoes
 ' in my way to her; for be it ever so
 ' long, or difficult, I will use both Pa-
 ' tience and Diligence to overcome it;
 ' for some way or other I am resolved to

‘ enjoy her ; and if you will assist me,
‘ I shall not think all that ever I can do
‘ for you will make you too large a re-
‘ compensate. Your Highness, *said Celandon*, never yet gave me an opportunity to shew my diligence in serving you ;
‘ but if you please to tell me how you intend to bring this about, I will follow
‘ your directions to the utmost of my
‘ Power : All that I would desire of you
‘ at present, *said the Prince*, is to make
‘ me an *English Song*, because I am not
‘ well enough acquainted with the
‘ Tongue ; make it to the Tune we
‘ heard sung to Count *Epithalamium*, and
‘ with your Violin and my Guitar we’ll
‘ go this Night and Serenade her : I’ll
‘ take my leave of you now, *said Celandon*, and in the Afternoon I’ll wait on
‘ you with the Song. *Celandon* fail’d not his promise, but came in the Evening, and sat drinking with the Prince till Midnight, and then they sallied out, to go to the place where they meant to Serenade, taking the Prince’s Page with them, both to carry their Instruments, and shew them the House. When they were come under the Window, they play’d a while in Consort, till they thought they had awaken’d those of the House, and then

then the Prince bad *Celadon* give over,
and setting his Guittar to answer his
Voice, with a passionate Air he sang this
Song,

Why should my fair Enchantress sleep,
And yet not dream at all of those,
Whom Love of her in torment keep,
And hinders from the least repose:
She has kindled fires in my breast,
Which keep me still awake,
And robs her Lover of that rest,
Which she her self does take.

When he had Sung thus far he heard
the Casement open, and one whisper out
of it: 'Who are you that distrust your
'own Person and Wit so much, that you
'make your Court by Musick, to help
'out the one; and chuse Mid-night for
'the time to pay your visits in, that
'Darkness may conceal the defects of the
'other?' The Prince (because 'twas a
Woman's Voice, and because he would
willingly have it so) concluded that it
was his Mistress, and therefore answer-
ed her: *Those, Madam, who have such*
Beauty as yours to plead with, ought in their
own defence to come in the dark, because in
the light, the sight of you would take up so
B 4 *much*

much of their thoughts; that when they have most need of them, to express the greatness of their passion, they'd then be at the greatest loss what to say: You little think how much you are in the right (said she) for could you see me 'twould spoil your Complementing; for there's nothing so much a bugbear to Wit as an ugly Face: Saying this she clapt to the Window, and nothing which the Prince could afterwards say gain'd any return. He, thinking his Sport over for that Night, looked about for Celadon, but no Celadon to be found, nor could the Page give any tydings of him: The Prince thought he might be gone home before him, and therefore followed him, in expectation to know how he came to leave him, and to tell him of his Discourse with the Lady. Here perhaps the Reader may charge Celadon with Incivility, in running home before the Prince, when he had promised to keep him company; but let the hasty Censurer have as much patience as the Prince himself, who did not expect to see Celadon, till he got to his Lodging, and when he came there, was as far to seek for him as ever; but the next morning, the first who came into his Chamber was Celadon, his Complexion was wan,

wan, and looked as if he was much out of order: The Prince, who guessed he had been upon an Amour, asked him, what made him look so ill. 'After having begg'd your Highness's Pardon, said he, for my rudeness in leaving you, I'll tell such an accident which befell me since, that your Highness will think a sufficient punishment for it: While you were Singing, I saw at a little distance something, which, by the whiteness, I guessed to be either a Ghost, or a Woman, and as I am not afraid of either, my Curiosity prompted me to see which it was: I walked that way, and found it to be, not a Ghost, but which was worse, a Shee Devil in a Night-rail, by which I concluded it to be of that Sex which I had most inclination to keep company with at that time of Night; the place too seemed to favour the Temptation, being an old Abby, where there was no body nigh to interrupt us: When I came near her, she broke silence first, and said, O Lord, Sir, you have staid very long, I have been waiting for you this hour: 'Tho' at first, by her standing there, I thought her Common, yet these words made me take her for some Lover who had

‘made an Affignation; I was resolved
‘to personate him whom the meeting
‘was designed for; and lest she should
‘know my Voice, I answer’d in a low
‘tone, that business hinder’d me, but
‘I would soon make amends for my ab-
‘sence: Just as he spoke this last word,
he runs to the Chamber-door, and ha-
ving seized a Maid of the House, he
hall’d her in, crying out, *This is the*
girl that play’d me the trick, but I’ll be re-
venge’d on her: The Maid half dead
with fear, could say nothing for her
self, but cry’d to the Prince for help;
he seeing her gently drest, and think-
ing ’twas his Landlord’s Daughter, in-
terposed his Authority, and ordering
the Door to be shut, commanded *Cela-*
don to be calmer, till he enquired into
the matter, and asked the Stranger whe-
ther she knew what was the reason of his
Anger: The Maid desiring that his
Highness would hear her, and then
judge between them, began thus: ‘I
‘perceive by this Gentleman’s Anger,
‘that he has been grossly abused; that
‘I have been in some sort the cause, I
‘am sorry; but to shew you I am a very
~~‘innocent one, I’ll give you a relation~~
‘of some passages of my life, which
‘though

‘though publickly known, yet never
‘should have been told you by me, were
‘it not on such an important account as
‘this, the allaying this Gentleman’s
‘rage against me, and the hindering
‘him from noising any thing abroad,
‘which might be to the prejudice of my
‘Reputation: My Father is a Country
‘Gentleman, descended from a good
‘Family, but his Ancestors were so im-
‘provident, as to spend most of their
‘Estate, and leave him but a small re-
‘mainder to maintain a great many
‘Children: I am the youngest of all,
‘the Favourite both of Father and Mo-
‘ther, whose greatest care has been to
‘Match me so, that they may live to see
‘me happy. I had choice enough; for
‘these three or four years I have had lit-
‘tle rest from Suitors, who from all
‘parts of the Country solicited me: My
‘Fortune, I believe, they did not court
‘me for, because I saw several who had
‘far greater were neglected; People
‘flatter’d me indeed with the title of a
‘Beauty, and Fame, who is most com-
‘monly a great Lyar; did list my Name
‘among her wonders; whether she was
‘in the wrong or no, I could wish she
‘were, for it has put me to more trou-
‘ble

ble than a good Face is worth, to hear
 with the several impertinencies of my
 young Country Servants; though to
 have seen their several humours would
 have been as good as a Comedy to me,
 had I been merely a Spectator, but I
 lost the pleasure because I was an
 Actress in it my self: Every one of them
 had a particular behaviour, yet every
 one something of the *Harlequin* in it;
 and their Courtship was different, ac-
 cording to their diversity of humours:
 One had Confidence, and thought that
 would gain me, and he'd be the most
 troublesome, because he'd touze me
 and hale me about, and I had much
 ado to defend my self from his rude-
 ness; him I avoided as I would the
 Devil. Another would think to gain
 me by his over-civility, and he'd come
 a great way just to ask me how I did,
 and how my Father and Mother did,
 ask me what a Clock it was, and what
 time of the Moon, and where I was at
 Church last Sunday; and after some
 such wise discourse, he'd take a kiss
 and be gone; he was my Chip in Por-
 ridge, I neither shunn'd his Company,
 nor cared for it. A third, pufft up
 with the good success of having gotten
 his

his Father's Maid, or Tenant's Daughter with Child, believed the same Methods would conquer me, and therefore thought to entertain me with immodest discourse; my Vertue made me deaf to all he could say, and for my Reputation sake I avoided him. Then a Widower came, a Cousen, addressed to me, desiring to be nearer a kin, and thought to touch my heart, but indetoured it after so rude a manner, as if he forgot that 'twas a Maid, not a Widow, he was Courting: But it appeared, for all his long practising Merchandise, that he did not understand how to Purchase, for all that he had in the World could not buy my consent to give him mine. A fifth was opinionative of his restick valour, and he'd aim at conquering his Mistress the same way as Knights Errant did of old, by quarrelling and beating every one he came near: But I thought such an over-boyling Courage, which would still expose me to fears for him, was fitter for a Bravo, than a Husband. The sixth was my true Country Courtier, who was all Innocence; he had scarce Courage enough to keep him from swooning, when he came into my
Compa-

‘ Company, unless his Spirits had been
‘ raised before-hand, by a dram of the
‘ Bottle, or a belly full of strong drink;
‘ then he’d say, his Mother sent him to ask
‘ me whether I’d have him; and tell me
‘ a long story of his Ground, his Dairy,
‘ and his Cattle; I despised this Milk-
‘ top, and thought it a hard bargain to
‘ give my self in subjection to the chief
‘ Beast, only to be Mistress of the rest.
‘ This was my condition, when a young
‘ Gentleman, a Stranger, came down
‘ into our Country to some Friends he
‘ had there; and no sooner saw me,
‘ than he encreased the number of my
‘ Captives, and professed himself my
‘ Servant, but when he first told it me,
‘ ’twas with all the Rhetorick which
‘ an ingenious passion could invent, his
‘ Eyes, his Actions, and every gesture
‘ so gracefully seconded his Story, that
‘ the Lover’s part, which the others
‘ acted so ridiculously, became him so
‘ well, as if he were only made for Love.
‘ When he paid a visit, if any of the
‘ rest chanced to come at the same time,
‘ the Breeding which he brought from
‘ Dublin, elevated him so far above them,
‘ in his Discourse, his Carriage, and all
‘ he did, that they did look like our
‘ wild.

'wild Irish to him; but when alone he
 'talked to me of Love, the Musick of
 'his Tongue was so enchanting, I could
 'have staid and listen'd for ever to him.
 'Sir, I will say no more in his commen-
 'dation, for methinks Lovers are so
 'much a part of our selves, that their
 'praises look fulsome where they come
 'from one another, I will only tell your
 'Highness that we were but too happy
 'in one another, till Fortune, who is
 'never constantly kind, contrived a
 'way to part us asunder: But why should
 'we curse our ill Fortune, or lay the
 'fault on the Devil, when any mischance
 'does befall us? Whereas poor *Beelze-
 'bub* is wrong'd, for he could not do us
 'half the mischiefs we receive, unless
 'we helped him against one another, and
 'of all people I think the Envious are
 'his principal Agents, of which this is
 'a remarkable instance: There lived in
 'the same House with him, one *Capella*,
 'a staid Maid, of a good Family, but a
 'decayed Fortune, and she, it seems,
 'hearing of our Amour, envied the hap-
 'piness of it: I can't say 'twas out of
 'any violent Love to him, for her being
 'pretty far advanced in years, and sick-
 'ly besides, do make me think her Lo-
 'ving

32. *Vertue Rewarded; or,*

'ving time was past, at least I'm sure it
 ' should have been, for her grey Hairs,
 ' her Dwarfishness, her Sickliness, her
 ' Pale Ill-favoured Face, and her want
 ' of a Fortune to gild all these Imper-
 ' fections, might have hindered her
 ' from thinking of Marriage, if she had
 ' any Wit to consider them; but she will
 ' repent the want of it, when the foolish
 ' desire of Intriguing in her old Age, has
 ' rendered her ridiculous to all the Gen-
 ' tlemen, and after wasting her Youth
 ' in Pride and Disdain of those that more
 ' than deserved her, make her take up
 ' at last, for want of a better, with a
 ' Ploughman, a Groom, or a Footman. I
 ' fear your Highness will think this a very
 ' illnatur'd Character, but I will beg you
 ' to consider, that it proceeds from her
 ' own deserts, and the resentment an in-
 ' jured Love does usually raise in our
 ' Breasts, against those who are the chief
 ' causes of our unhappiness; as certainly
 ' she was of mine, for the Nets she often,
 ' and in vain, spread for others, were
 ' now laid for him: And because she
 ' thought the Love of me diverted him;
 ' after having with Jeers and Perswas-
 ' ons, Scorn and Flattery, Anger and
 ' Kindness, and all the different ways
 ' she

‘ she could think on, in vain attempted
‘ to shake his Constancy; she was resol-
‘ ved to make me lose him, though she
‘ lost him her self by it; and getting
‘ some of her Relations to represent me
‘ to his, as disadvantageously as they
‘ could, they (lest he should loiter a-
‘ way his Youth in Love, and not pur-
‘ sue that Preferment to which his Geni-
‘ us was likely to raise him) called him
‘ up to *Dublin*. I, partly to hush the
‘ discourse which her Malice had raised
‘ of us, about the Countrey, partly, be-
‘ cause it made me melancholly, to see
‘ those deserted Shades, where I had for-
‘ merly been so happy, quitted that
‘ place, and chose my Aunt’s House,
‘ where your Highness is now, for my
‘ retirement. He came to Town, incog-
‘ nito, to see me, and for fear some of
‘ his Friends should hear of it, our meet-
‘ ings were always in private. An Ab-
‘ bey hard by (being solitary and free
‘ from any company that might disturb
‘ us) we pitched upon for our last night’s
‘ Assignment: I was there first, and this
‘ Gentleman coming by, I mistook him
‘ for the other: He’ll own himself that
‘ he began to be too familiar, and lest
‘ he should offer me violence at that time
‘ of

of night, when no body was near to help me, I was driven to this shift to get rid of him: I saw which way his nature inclined him, and thence concluded there was no way to deliver myself, but by putting him in hopes of some better Intrigue; I therefore told him, I would not detain him from my Mistress's Embraces, who had been waiting for him this long while (pretending I mistook him for some other Gentleman) and so drew him from thence, designing at the first House I saw any up, to pretend she was there, and so leave him: I durst not come home with him, lest the vexation of finding himself deceiv'd, should make him raise the House, and to come home with an Officer at that time of Night, would have ruined me in my Aunt's good opinion. It fell out as well as I could wish, for an Ale-house was open, and desiring him to go and enquire for her there, I bid him good night, and came home as fast as my fear could carry me: What became of him after I know not, only desire that he would impute it to his own Curiosity, if he has suffered; and that both your Highness and he will be so honourable,

‘rable, as to keep what I have related
‘from others Ears, as strictly as I would
‘have kept it from yours, had I not
‘been constrained to reveal it in justifi-
‘cation of mine Honour. The Prince,
who had listened with delight to the
Love-story, it jumping so well with the
humour he was then in, told the young
Gentlewoman, that he had a great re-
spect for her, as she was a Gentlewo-
man, and so near a Relation of his Land-
ladies, but more, as she was Beautiful,
Vertuous, and a Lover, and wished her
a great deal of Success. *Celadon* begg’d
a thousand pardons for the rudeness his
Ignorance had betray’d him to; and that
she might be the more inclin’d to pardon
him, he desired her to stay, and hear
the unlucky adventure he had after she
left him. The Prince desired her to seat
her self, and *Celadon* with half a smile,
and a blush together, thus continued his
Story. You may remember, Madam,
that I promised you to make amends for
my long stay, and went about to be as
good as my word, had not your Ver-
tue and Cunning restrained me more
than my own: And tho’ I have all along
said that no Woman could resist Oppor-
tunity and Importunity, yet now I re-
nounce

nounce my Error, and could my self become a Proselyte to Chastity, were I so happy as the Gentleman you waited for, I mean, in having so Fair, so Vertuous a Mistress, to regulate my wandering desires, and confine them to her self; as it is, your example, and last nights trick put upon me, have half Converted me: I will own to you, that I did really think you had mistaken me for another; I was big with hopes of the Bliss you promised to conduct me to; and 'twas either your wisdom, or good luck, not to go into the light with me; I saw indeed so much of you, as to know you again by your Cloaths; but had I seen that alluring Face, your feigned Mistress had not served your turn; I did not, because I avoided your seeing mine, for fear you should discover me to be the wrong Person: For the same reason, I was loath to ask your Mistress's Name, and chose rather to enquire for her at a venture, concluding, that if I once came into her Company, the fear of my discovering her Amour would over-awe her, and make her as kind to me, as if I were the Spark that she waited for: Besides, the heat of my Inclination pushed me forward at a venture, whether I succeeded

or no: I went therefore into the House, and asked a Boy at the Bar, whether there was ever a Gentlewoman there who expected me: The Boy asked me what her Name was: *What's that to you,* said I? *Is there ever a Gentlewoman in the House?* The Boy, who understood his Trade, guessed what I meant; shewed me a Room, and sent in a Woman to me: Her colour was very good, for I believe she was Painted, her Look was brisk, and her Garb gentile enough; for my Garb being pretty rich, they thought to make a good Prize of me, and therefore sent me, I suppose, the choicest Girl in the House. I took her to be the distressed Wife of some old Man, who had married her to make her his Nurse, and therefore told her it belong'd to my Profession to help the distressed. She told me she thought, by my Tone and Whiskers that I was an Out-landish Man; asked me how long I had been in Town, and whether I was a meer stranger to that place; pretending as if she was afraid of my coming to the knowledge of whose Wife she was. I told her I was an *English-man*, had been beyond Sea several years; that I came to Town but two or three days ago, with the Prince's Troops, and should

should suddenly be marching to *Limerick*, and that therefore she should make the better use of me while I staid, and never fear a discovery afterwards; by this she guessed I should never be able to find the House again; and that embolden'd them to deal as they did with me; she seemed to be so cautious, out of a fear of her Honour; when therefore she had gotten as much knowledge of my being a Stranger, as satisfied her fears, she began to be more familiar with me, and, out of a particular piece of kindness, would needs send out for a Bottle of Sack for me, saying, she would drink a health to the good man at home; we both laugh'd at the conceit; I, how little he thought of his Horns, and she to think how little I suspected the Trick she was going to play me: The Wine she would needs drink mull'd, and, ordering it herself, she infused either Opiate, or some such Soporiferous draught; we had no sooner drank it off, than she consented to go to Bed, saying, that her Husband was out of Town, and the House belonging to a Friend of hers, no body was likely to trouble our pleasures: Because I suspected nothing, I never minded how little she drank; and you know, Madam,

we

we usually indulge Women their liberty in drinking, therefore very likely she drank less, and so it might have less operation upon her; it worked so on me, that I did not wake till late in the morning, and when I first opened my Eyes, I found my self in the innermost part of the Abby, which I saw you at last Night; I was laid on a Tombstone, by the side of a great Marble Statue (the Effigies of some Great Person formerly buried there) I wonder'd to find that my Bed and Bedfellow had both suffered such a Niobetick alteration, that they who were so soft and warm last Night, were become so hard and cold by Morning; but I wonder'd more at my self, when I found no Cloaths, but an old *Franciscan* Habit on me, I began to think of *Plato's* transmigration, and that I had died an Officer, and for my lewdness in my former body, was doom'd now to be an abstinent *Franciscan*: But I had not much time to think, for by this time, a zealous Neighbour that had seen me asleep, thought he would catch the Frier napping, and brought a Constable for me; the Man of Authority order'd me immediately to appear before a Justice of Peace. I was conducted in

in State through the Streets, at the head of a Party, more numerous than your Highness's body of Souldiers ; they hoza'd all the way, as if the King were going by ; and methought I went in great Pomp, only my Triumph was after the *Roman* fashion, with the Lictor behind me, who every now and then threat'ned me with Bridewell, the Stocks, and the Gibbet : In this manner I marched near half a mile to the Justice's, barefooted all the way, which I think of it self was sufficient penance for my last night's Debauch : The Justice asked me a great many impertinent questions ; as how I durst appear there in that Habit ? and why I did not go after the *French* to *Limerick* ? I saw it best to confess what I was, and told him all the latter part of my adventure, how that the People of the House knowing, by my own confession, that I was a Stranger, and not likely to find the House again, had robb'd me of all my Cloaths at Mid-night, and left me there in an old Habit, which some poor Holy Brother had formerly given them as the return of a kindness : The Justice would not believe but this was a Jesuitical evasion of mine, and therefore bad me, if I was a Souldier, send for some body that I

was

was acquainted with; I named two or three Officers of my Acquaintance, and the Justice sent one for them; they were found in a Tavern with a great deal of other Company, and the fellow delivering his Message publickly, they all came to see the Novice in his Habit; their Testimony released me, and I was said to borrow some Cloaths to go home in, having lost a very good Suit of my own, and most part of the ready Money I have in the World, and have got nothing for it, but the name of *Celestin* the *Franciscan*, which will stick by me as long as I live: Your Highness may see now the cause of my paleness, is the potion I drank, and the cold Eedging I had, which if it had not happen'd at such a hot time of the year, would have made me dye in a more Religious Habit than ever I lived in. You, Madam, if you have any such thing as pity in you, will excuse me, and think that the shame, the loss, and the cold I suffered might be sufficient cause to make me angry with you, whilst I thought you one of the Accomplices. The fair Stranger, with a pitying smile, told him, That she was sorry he had suffered so much by her means, and said, that to shew she did

no way consent to it, she would send one who should shew him the Houses; and if he would carry a Constable with him, he might recover all his things again. The Prince, who had laughed till he was weary, bad *Celadon* call up the Centry, him he sent for a File of Musqueteers, and desiring the beautiful Stranger to send a Guide with them to the House, sent *Celadon* with them. The young Gentlewoman, bidding the Prince good morrow, went to her Uncle and Aunt to give them some share of the Laughter, and ordering one of the Servants to go with the Souldiers to the House, there *Celadon* found his last night's Mistress, and having recovered his Cloaths and his Watch, he sent for the same Constable, who had conducted him so carefully to the Justice's, and leaving his Mistress, and her fellow Nuns to the publick Justice, he came back to the Prince, very well satisfied that he had come off so well, and bought his experience so cheap. Though the oddness of *Celadon's* adventure did for some time employ the Prince's mind, yet at last, by a long chain of thought, he returned to the accustomed Subject his Mistress: For as the *Jack of the Lanthorn* is said to lead the
the

the benighted Country-man about, and makes him tread many a weary step in fruitless rounds, yet leaves him near the same place where is found him at first; so Love's deluding fire, after enticing the blinded mind through many restless thoughts, brings it about again to its beloved Idea, that enchanting circle it can never leave; 'twas this bewitching Passion which brought our Prince from *Celadon's* adventure to the fair *Strangers*, and from hers to his own; and when he call'd to mind the Story of her Lover, and his success over her heart, he pleased himself with hopes of the like Fortune in his own Amour, and thought it very probable, that a Prince, who had several advantages over one of a private Fortune, might expect the same success, and not fear the like disappointment, since he had no power to over-awe, or check his Love, or Relations to controul it. Finding a great deal of diversion in this melancholly entertainment, he resolved on a walk, as well to take the Air, as to prevent the engaging himself in any Company, which might come to seek him at his Lodgings; when he had walked about half a mile, he found himself on the top of a Hill,

whence after having looked a while on the adjacent Town, and with a curious Eye searched out that part of it, which his admired Beauty made happy with her presence, he laid him down under the shade of two or three large Trees, whose spreading Boughs nature had woven so close together, that neither the heat of the Sun, nor storm of the fiercest Wind could violate the pleasant shade, which was made as a general defence, no less against the scorching of the one, than the nipping of the other; they seemed to have been first planted there, for the shelter of those who came thither to drink; for just by there bubbled up a clear and plentiful Spring, of which, from an ancient *Irish Chronicle*, let me give you this Story. *Clancessha*, the only Child of *Machuan*, King of *Munster*, was accused of having been too familiar with one of her Father's Courtiers; the Fact was attested upon Oath by two Gentlemen that waited on the King's Person, and to confirm it, the Princess her self had such a swelling in her, that few doubted but their Witness was true, and would soon be proved by her being brought to Bed. Her Father, being old and sickly, was desired, for the

the prevention of Civil Wars after his Death, to nominate a Successour: The People shewed their unanimous consent to confer the Crown on her Uncle, because they would not have a Strumpet for their Sovereign; so the old King was perswaded to proclaim his Brother Heir Apparent, and condemn his Daughter to a Cloister: The Courtier fled beyond Sea, and went a Pilgrimage to the Saint at *Poshanle*; the very night that he arrived there, one appeared to the Mother Abbess, in the form of a Nun glorified, and told her, that she was *Edith*, Daughter formerly to King ——— but now in happiness; that she loved Chastity and Innocence while she was on Earth, and therefore defended it still; that she was constrained to leave the seat of Bliss to protect Vertue, injured in the Person of *Clanmella*; that the Persons who swore against her were suborned; that the swelling of her Belly was but a Disease; and that if she and the witnesses would go and drink of a Well, which sprung out of a Hill near *Clanmell*, there she would convince all the Spectators, that what she now told her was true: The Abbess told this the next day to the King's Confessor, and he told

It the King; the King ordered one who was Confessor to the two Witnesses, to enjoin them, for their next penance, to drink no other Liquor, but the Water of this Well, for a Week together; they obey'd him, but it was their last, for it made them swell as if they were poisoned; in the mean time the Mother Abbess came down thither with her Royal Novice. She charged them with the Perjury, and they confessed publickly, that the King's Brother, taking the advantage of that swelling, which he thought was but a Tympany, suborned them to swear against her Chastity, expecting that either it would kill her, or at least it might deceive the People so long till the King was dead, and he in possession of the Crown: A certain Citizen of *Gloucestre*, who came among the rest to see them dying, and heard the Confession, admiring the strange virtue of the Water, went immediately home to his Wife, and telling her that he was suspicious of her Fidelity, and desired that, to satisfy his Jealousie, she would drink a draught of Water, and wish it might be her last, if she were unfaithful: She not having yet heard of the others punishment, and willing to clear her self, drank

drank of it as he desired, but swell'd with it as the others did, and dyed soon after in great torment. When the Well had grown famous by the exemplary deaths of the Perjured Witnesses, and the Adulterate Citizen, the Princess declared she would drink of it too, and that the clearing of her self might be as publick as her accusation was, she sent up to the King, who was then at Cork, to desire that her Uncle himself might be present when she drank, to witness her innocence; he excus'd himself, and would not go, but a great many of the Court coming thither to see the Princess clear her self, she went in solemn Procession barefoot, from the City to the Well; and taking up a glass full of the Water, she protested her Innocence, and using the same imprecation with the others, if she did not speak the truth, drank it off; but instead of working the same effect on her, it in a little time cured her of the Disease she had, recovered her Health, and with it brought her so much Beauty, that all the neighbouring Princes were Rivals for her: She had design'd to build a Nunnery by that Well, but her Father dying left her the cares of a Crown, which diverted her from it:

But the Well was long after revered,
 and for the quality it had of discovering
 Unchastity, it was much resorted to;
 for the Inhabitants of *Ireland* (how bar-
 barous soever the partial Chronicles of
 other Nations report 'em) were too nice
 in Amour to take a polluted Wile to
 their Bed, as long as this Well would
 shew them which was a chaste one; but
 the wickedness of after-times grew too
 guilty to bear with such Tryals; thence
 by disuse this Well lost its Fame, and per-
 haps its Vertue. And now I will no
 longer tell such Tales, but leave the un-
 certain Lover to take his Lot as it comes.
 Pretty near this Well the Prince lay
 down, and being pleased with the mur-
 muring of its Stream running down a
 descent of the Hill, that, and his want
 of Sleep the night before, tempted him
 to take it now; Morpheus was ready at
 his call, and waving his Leadn Rod o-
 ver him, took all his Senses, till a grea-
 ter power than he rescued him from
 sleep, to Charm him in a more prevail-
 ling manner; for as he waked he heard
 one hemm, and found it was in order
 to Sing, for presently the unknown, with
 a ravishing Air, began this Song.

Yield

Yield, Soldier, yield, give up your Sword;
 And don't rebel in vain.
 Yield on all conquering Beauty's word,
 And take what quarter she'll afford,
 And you shall wear the lighter Chain.

Why do you put such trust in Art?
 In man, fond Wretch, you Arm,
 And think Steel proof 'gainst Beauty's dart,
 Which will, like lightning, pierce your Heart,
 Yet do your Coat of Mail no harm.

The excellency of the Voice, and the suitableness of the Sense to his own condition, made him lye still to hearken after her that Sung it, and listening very attentively, he over-heard another Voice, which breaking silence began thus. I thank you, dear *Mariada*, for the Song I like the Tune you have put to it, and either that, and the sweetness of your Voice, do make me partial, or else the Song is very good: I like the Authority it carries with it, for I am usually well pleased when I hear those Songs, which attribute so much power to one Sex; but prethee tell me, why is a Soldier the aim of it? when I have heard you say, that a Soldier should be your last choice,

because they are always abroad, and therefore ^{very} seldom enjoy'd after Marriage, and while they are Suitors their Pride makes them the most troublesome, and the most inconstant of any ; when they pay a visit, if there be a Glass in the Room, they look more on themselves, than on her they came to see, and as often as they look on their Scarf and Feather, their Vanity puffs them up so, that if we yield not immediately, they Swear and Curse, and so fall off, taking it as an unpardonable affront that we don't admire them at first sight ; and when they are beloved, their Self-conceit makes them place it to the account of their own Merits, and so they value our Love the less, because they think it their due ; nay, and are not contented with a single Conquest, be it ever so fine a one, and as they do not fight for Malice, so neither do they court for Love, but out of the pure vain-glory of Conquering ; and take as much Pride in having abundance of Mistresses, as abundance of Soldiers to follow them. You observe right (*said she who was called Marinda*) Ple grant to you, that for these considerations, they are both the worst of Servants, and worst

of Husbands, and yet in a brave Soldier there is something so Noble, I mean in, his not fearing dangers, and his patient endurance of all manner of hardships, that were it not for the aforementioned inconveniencies of Absence, Pride, and Inconstancy, I should have a greater value for such a one, than ever I yet had for any other Employment: Nay, now *Marinda* (*reply'd the other*) you make good the Character which our Sex bears among the Men, of being Inconstant as the Wind; for 'twas but two or three days ago you were of a clear contrary Opinion, and you knew the same qualities of Courage and Hardiness to be then in a Souldier which you do now, and therefore they are no just reasons why you should alter your mind; they make some shew of being Arguments indeed, but I have observed that Wits, when they alter their Opinions, whether it be in point of Religion, Allegiance, or any thing else, never want something to say in their own defence: Well, since you are so desirous (*said Marinda*) to know the cause of this alteration of humour in me, I'll tell it you; though in doing so, I rather follow the dictates of Friendship than Discretion, and prove kinder

kinder to you than to my self, in telling you that which I am almost ashamed to think of. You know that about three or four days ago a Party of Foreigners made their entrance into this Town, with the Prince of S—— at the head of them, Curiosity made me open my Window to see them pass by, either the desire of looking about him, or the pride of being gazed at, made the Prince ride slower by that place than ordinary, and he had his design, for I looked as fixedly on him, as if he had been the only Pageant there; and tho', without doubt, there were several Officers very brave and fine; yet the seeing him first had so prejudiced me in favour of him, that I could not think the rest worth the looking on; all the rest of that day I could not forbear thinking of him, fancying I saw with what a Grace he sat his Horse, how stately he look'd, so far beyond the rest of his Soldiers, as if nature, as well as Fortune, had marked him out for a Prince and distinguished him from the rest, as much by his person, as by his power; and as the thoughts of the day have an effect upon those at night, so I believe these were the cause of my being disturbed in my Bed with this Dream.

The

The Prince, methought, in my absence, had hid den himself in my Bed-chamber, and, when I came in, started out upon me: He had on one side of him a little wing'd Archer, who bent his Bow, and aimed at me several times; but just by me there started up a great Gigantick form, with no other Arms but a Shield, and he, methought, still interposed that, and with it kept off the Arrows of the other; at length, methought, the Prince spoke something which tempted my Defender over to his side, and left me to the Mercy of the young Archer, who shot me through and through; and at the same instant the Prince came and caught me in his Arms, and told me I was his Prisoner, at which, methought, I swooned away with a pleasing pain, and at the fright of it I awaked. People say Dreams are significant, if they are, tell me what you think is the meaning of this? Why truly, (*said the other*) any one who should hear you tell this, might guess, without any great skill in Fortune-telling, that you are in Love: If (*said Mariada*) I did think a little, the day before upon the Prince, which might have been the cause (*as you say*) of this Dream, yet those thoughts were too slightly

slightly grounded to be of any long continuance; and I was in hopes in a day or two to have clearly rooted them out; and the next Afternoon one of my Acquaintance came to desire my Company to a Ball, I was ready enough to accept of the proffer, because I imagined that the Mulick and the Company would cure me of my thoughtfulness; but (as my ill Fate would have it) it was clear contrary; for whom should I meet at the Ball but the Prince; you were there, and saw how I was clearly put out of my Dance, with the confusion his presence put me in: He sat down with me, and made me some few Compliments, which tho^t, perhaps, were coveted by some of the Company, yet had those Ladies seen my inside, as well as they did my outside, they would rather have pitied, than envied me; 'twas he that sung under my Window last night, and though you mistook him for your Servant, yet I know his deluding Voice too well: His words were so patheticall, and the Tune so moving, that though he had skill enough at the Guitar, which he plaid on, yet that kept not time with his Voice truer than my Pulse and Heart did: Have a care *Mirinda* (*said she other*) that you do not

not engage too far with one who is so much above you; 'tis not safe Intriguing with Persons of his Quality; Inferiour Lovers may be jested with as long as we please, and thrown off at will, but such as he seldom leave us without carrying away our Vertue, or at least our Reputation: And you will too late curse your own Charms when they have expos'd you to be ruined (like a young Conjuror) by raising a Spirit which you are not able to lay. I fear (*reply'd Marinda*) he has spy'd something in my Behaviour that (he fancied) favoured him, as Mens conceitedness makes them too apt to discover such things; I am sorry for it, if I did discover any weakness in my self, that should encourage him to such an attempt: I am sure my Tongue never drops the least word in his favour; and if my tell-tale Eyes, or my Countenance has betray'd me, I'll disfigure this Countenance, and tear out these Eyes, rather than they shall invite, or assist any enterprize, to the prejudice of my Vertue. Now though I have told the Reader the discourse these Ladies had in private, yet let him not expect that I shall tell him the Prince's thoughts upon it; that I should not be able to do, though

though I had been in his heart, for they were so different, that he scarce knew what to make of them himself: He certainly had need of a great piece of mind, to resolve upon such a sudden what to do, whether to discover himself, or no: If he did, he saw some probability that the Lady might be kinder, when she knew that he had heard her confessing a Love for him; if he did not interrupt them, he thought he might hear more; but while he was in this irresolution he chanced to sneeze, at which the Ladies arose from the seat which they were on by the Wall, and walked away, very likely, because they found some body was nearer than they had imagined, and were afraid of being over-heard in their discourse: The Prince lay a while musing on what he had heard, and then went home; he related it all to *Celador*, and asked his advice what use he should make of it: *Celador* told him it was not the safest way to extort a confession of Love from her, by letting her know he had over-heard her, because that might make her angry at his hearkening, and such a discovery might be too violent for a delicate Modesty, and so nice a one as hers seemed

to be; he desired him rather to continue his Addressee, and so bring her by degrees to a voluntary submission; that this was the more natural and the surer way; that twice or thrice more being in her Company would ensure his Conquest over her; and what need was there to hazard her displeasure, by forcing her to confess she loved him, when he was well enough satisfied of it already? The Prince consented to this, and contrived this way to see her; he knew the Town was so full of Soldiers, that every House had some of them in it; he thought here quartered some Officers, and enquiring out who they were, he told *Celador* that he would go and see them at their Lodgings: That Evening they went together to the House, and a Maid shewing them into the Parlour, they found there *Adriana* and two Strangers, one of which the Prince knew to be the same he had seen at the Well with her; they would have left the Room when they saw the Prince come in, but he was too well skill'd in War to let a weak Enemy retreat, he had not sought her out to let her go so easily; he was thinking of some shift to put off the Officers, whom the Maid was gone to call, when to his great

great satisfaction she brought him word, they were not at home: He said, that having so pleasing Company, he could very well stay till they came in, and sitting down, he made a sign to *Celadon* to entertain the Strangers, to give him the greater freedom with *Marinda*, and that he had not long, for the Mother came in: Then she (as old Women usually do) took up most of the talk her self, till the Prince, tired with it, took his leave: As they walked home, *Celadon* asked the Prince what he thought of *Marinda*. I take her, (*said the Prince*) to be the most perfect Innocence that ever was since the fall of Eve. Her words are so Witty, and yet so modest, her humour so nicely Vertuous, and yet so Civil, that I account the Country Ignorance which is in her, to be beyond all the Breeding in the World. I told her that I made an advantageous exchange in getting her Company, by their not being within whom I came to see; she said, she was not of the same opinion, since if Men in general were as good Company as I, she must needs blame the unkindness of Nature, which had made her of so unlovable a Sex, that she was neither Wit enough to converse with Men, nor would the

Rules

Rules of Vertue give a Maid that liberty, if she were otherwise qualified for it: I told her that all who knew her but so much as I did, must needs contradict her, in that Nature had given her Wit as well as Beauty; that the one was made to delight the Ears of Men, the other their Eyes; and as without always closetting her self up, she could not bar us from the last, so neither, without great injustice, could she deprive us of the one half of our happiness, by tying her self up to an obstinate silence, merely to deprive us of the other. She smiled, and said, she had not power enough over her self, to observe that silence which a Maid ought; but that since Men, by their insinuating discourse, drew words from her which she should keep in, she would shun the Company of that deluding Sex, and so keep her self from yielding so much to them, by not coming within reach of the temptation: She blushed as she spoke these words, and I might have gained ground mightily on her yielding heart, if the old Gentlewoman had not unfortunately come in to her rescue. The Prince pleased himself much with the thoughts of his Conquest, but he knew not what a stubborn Enemy Vertue is,

is, and how difficult it would be for him to take any advantage over a Heart, which that maintain'd against him. Having found so little resistance at his first visit, he believed *Celadon's* observation was true, that two or three more would win her; he went often, under pretence of seeing the Officers, and sometimes met with them, but never with *Morinda*; once or twice the Servants said she was abroad, but the last time he enquired for her, they said she was sick; he fancied that she had ordered the Servants to deny her, and therefore judged the readiest way to see her would be by his former Strategem, a Ball; and that he might not be expected there, he gave out the Evening before, that he was going for *Dublin* the next day to get Orders from the King: He rode through the Town that Morning, and her House being in the way, he called at the Door, and asked to speak with one of the Officers that lodged there, but in the intent that she might take notice where he was going: When he was out of sight of the Town, he rode back again to his Lodgings another way, keeping close, that nobody might know of his return; and when he thought the Ball was at the highest,

highest, he and *Celador* went there together; the place where they Danced was the same where the first Ball was; the Company almost the same, only that it wanted the Beautiful *Marinda*, but in wanting her it wanted all, nothing there was worthy to entertain our Prince, therefore he called to *Celador* to go with him home; but *Celador* was of another mind, he was not so nice in his choice, to retire himself from such variety of good Company, merely for the absence of one; he was very little pleased with the capriciousness of the Prince's humour, and would have willingly staid behind, if he had thought it would not disoblige him: But the Prince being desirous to go, they took leave of the Company, and were going out together, when, at the Door, they were met by a couple of Ladies in a strange *Spanish* dress; and their Faces, after the mode of that Nation, had long Vails over them: *Celador* bob'd the Prince, and desired him to come back to see what Masks those were, telling him, that under them he might chance to find *Marinda*; the Prince was in hopes of it too, and made up to them, but found himself deceived; for speaking to one of them in *French*, she seemed not
to

to understand him, but whispered to the other, and she spoke to him in *Spanish*, asking him whether he was not the Prince of S——g, Commander of the Forces now in Town? The Prince answer'd her that he was; but desired her if she could speak any other language to do so, for he understood very little of that. I speak, Sir, (*said she*) a little *English*, and if your Highness can understand me better in that, I shall beg the honour of a hearing from you, for I do not know but it may lye in your Highness power to do me a great kindness: What is that kindness, pretty Petitioner (*said Celadon*) for all your excellent counterfeiting (*Madam*) I fancy you are two of this Town, that pretend some sober business with us now, and design to laugh at us when ye are gone, for being so little curious, as to see nothing of a Lady but her dress. That you may not think (*said she other Lady in broken English*) that we are not of this Country, we'll dance you a Sarabrand after the *Spanish* way, and if that will not convince you, I can shew you so ugly a Face, that mine shall be the last Veil you shall ever desire to look under: Let us have the Dance, (*said Celadon*) and if your Air
and

and Meen he as becoming as your Shape,
I shall venture to look in your Faces, for
all your threatening. The Company left
off Dancing to look at these two, whose
dress seem'd so extraordinary, and the
Prince, who had a mind to see them
Dance, ordered the Mulick to play such
a Tune as pleased them best, and they
with their Castinets acquitted them-
selves very gracefully, and came off with
the commendation of all the Company:
Their Shapes and Carriage being very
near alike, *Celadon* did not know which
to like best of them; he told them that
now he must desire to see their Faces,
that the handsomest might take him all
to her self, and free him from the dou-
ble Captivity he now lay under, of be-
ing a Slave to them both; but one of
them told him they could not grant it,
for she had a boon to the Prince, in the
begging of which she must open such
private passages of her Life, as would
make her ashamed to be seen by the Man
that knew them; but if it were lay in the
Prince's power to grant her it, then she
would turn *English* Woman, and throw
off her Veil. The Prince said that was
a very plausible excuse, and desired *Ce-
ladon* to urge the Strangers no more,
and

and turning to them, told them that whatsoever that Story concerned, he desired he would tell him, and he would, according to her directions, serve her to the utmost of his power. Both the Strangers gave him a very low Courtesie, in token of their acknowledgments; and one of them desiring the patience of his Highness, and the rest of the Company, leaving her self in the midst of them who had left their dancing to listen to her, she began thus,

The Story of Faniaca.

PERHAPS this Company, and more particularly that part of it which is of my own Sex, may censure this freedom in me, and think it too much openness in a Maid, to discover things of such privacy to a publick audience, which the rest of Women might make their Closet secrets: But my dear Mirrours, upon this very occasion, told me a Story of a Spanish Boy, who having stolen a young Fox, and hidden him under his Gown, rather than be discovered, kept him there till he tore out his Bowels: So it is with the English Ladies, if once

Love

Love eaters into their Breasts, though, like that Fox, it prey upon their Hearts, yet out of Modesty they keep it secret, and though the closer it is hid, it gnaws the fiercer, yet, like the poor proud Boy, they hug it to 'em, and conceal it till it ruins them: But the *Spaniards*, and those of my Country, who are in a hotter Climate, tye not themselves up to such cold, such rigid Rules of Honour: Your Love, like your Winter Sun, is so clouded, that those he should shine on are never the better for him; ours is so hot and predominant, that there is nothing can cover him: Now you yourselves cannot give a good reason for this nice piece of Modesty, which allows you to take a fancy to a fine Dog, a fine Horse, or any thing else that is handsome, only Man, which is the stateliest, gayest Creature of all, you must not own a regard for: Sure this Tyrannical custom was founded at first by some old decrepid Matrons, that were past the enjoyment of Love themselves; for Nature, that has allowed you the publick freedom of all other pleasures of life, would never consent to disgrace this sweetest of all; Whence comes it then, that tho' most of you are fond of it, yet you ma-

D

nage

page it so secretly, as if it were Treason to our Sex to own it? While I am in *England* I should dissemble, like the *English*; but pardon me for once, if I break this general rule, in searching for a Lover, whom I can never find, but by discovering my self wherever I come, that some of those who hear me, may chance to bring the same story to his Ears, that so he may find me again. My Name is *Faniaca*, my Father was a *Brachman*, an *Indian* Priest in the Province of *Antis*, which Countrey having never been conquered by the *Incas*, kept up the ancient Barbarity, not being Civilized by their Laws, as those Nations were, who had yielded to their Government; And whereas they with one consent worshipped the Sun, we of *Antis* had several Deities, the two chief of which were the Tyger, and a large Serpent, which we called *Amara*: To these it was our custom to sacrifice Human Blood; they commonly fed on nothing else but Captives, and if we had no Captives, we were forced to find them the same sort of Food from among our selves: But we rarely found any such want, for there being an irreconcilable Enmity, first between us and the *Incas*, and then with

with these *Indians*, who took part with the *Spaniards*, we had so frequent Engagements, they to extend their Dominions, and we to defend our own, that scarce a day happened, but brought us in some new Prisoners; for the *Spaniards* had a great Colony at *Coxco*, and from thence they every now and then sent Parties far into our Countrey to take Booties, and make discoveries of the Land, in order to a farther Conquest: These Parties were commonly made up of *Indians*, with *Spaniards* to head them, because they would willingly spare their own Nation, and Conquer ours at the Natives expence. These *Spaniards* still encroached farther on us, till they had driven us over the *Madalena*, that great River, being very deep, of a strong swift Current, and at that place about a League broad, made it seem as if our differences were now at an end, Nature it self having divided us: On each side of the River there was a considerable Town, of which, the one was possessed by their Party, the other by ours; and though sometimes our Fishermen would meet by chance and kill, or take one another, yet we never gave one another a troublesome visit on shore, by reason that

our Canoes were not big enough to transport Men in so great numbers, as to dare to Land; and it being about 300 Leagues down the Sea, we never had seen, or could imagine any which should hold above ten or twelve men at most; for our Canoes were made all of a piece, and how to put different Planks together, as Ship-Carpenters do, was an Art wholly unknown to us. Some of the *Spaniards* had taught our Enemies this, and they privately built a great many large Flat-bottoms, which the Governor of their Town fill'd with *Indians*, and sent a few of his own Countrey-men with them; these Forces he sent over about Mid-night, with orders to Land at our Town, kill all the Men, and sending back the Boats, to keep the Town till he Landed an Army sufficient to fight his way farther into the Country. In this Town my Father lived, and was Priest to the Tiger and an *Amann*, which were accounted the largest of any thereabouts, and therefore were worshipped the most, and had their Adorers to bring them presents from all parts. Those *Indians* who took the *Spaniards* part, were always very inveterate against us, because the *Indians* made both their

their Government and Religion different from ours ; as soon therefore as they entered the Town they kill'd all, without any distinction either of Sex or Age ; I was awakened out of my sleep with a dreadful cry, such as you may imagine that of a taken City to be, where their Enemies are so unmerciful : I straight leapt off my Quilt, and ran into my Father's Room, for when by the cry I knew our Enemies to be entered, I expected to lose my Life, and therefore chose to lay it down by him who gave it me : I found him in a great Consternation, and hanging about his Neck, I expected the coming of our Enemies. The first who entered the Room was a Spaniard ; for though I had never seen one before, I knew him to be one by his Dress, and a Helmet which he had on : as soon as he entered, I left my Father, and fell at his Feet to beg both our Lives ; and while I was in that posture, he bade his Soldiers stay back ; but one of them cryed out, *This is the Cupay*, (that is the Devil, or Conjuror) and advancing before the rest, ran at my Father with his Spear ; the Commander immediately broke out of my Arms, which were clasped about his Knees, and, draw

ing a Pistol from under his Girdle, shot the *Indian* dead; and pulling out the other, he turned about to his Men, and swore that the first who disobeyed his Orders, as that Dog had done, he'd teach him what was the Discipline of a Souldier: While they stood all silent, amazed at the speedy Justice he had done on their Country-man, he came to me, who was lying on the Ground bemoaning my Father, whose Blood stained the Floor, he raised me from the Ground, and clapping a Guard of Souldiers on me, (with orders to keep us two from receiving any violence, upon pain of their Lives) he went away, I suppose, to help his Part'ners to take the other parts of the Town: Within an hour after he came back, and pulling a Box out of his Pocket, he took a Plaister out of it, and put it on my Father's wound, and bad me fear nothing; assuring me, that he did not come to destroy us, but to reduce us to a better Government; and as for me, he told me, that if I pleased, he would make me so happy, that I need not fear any danger, either of Poverty, or Captivity, from the alteration of my condition: This, and the approach of day-light, did somewhat comfort

comfort me; my Father came to himself (for loss of blood had made him swoon) and began in the kindest words he could, to give thanks to the preserver of his Life, who was hugging and comforting me, when of a sudden we heard the same confused noise in the Streets, which we heard in the Night: I thought our Enemies were finishing their Cruelties upon their Captives, and could not forbear bursting into Tears at their Miseries: The strange Commander endeavoured to comfort me all that he could, saying, That he could not help what the other Captains did to their Prisoners, but his own, and particularly my Father and I, should have no violence offered us: The noise grew louder and louder, as it drew nearer, when looking out of the Window, we perceived the *Asian* party driving the *Peruvians* before them, and before he could resolve what to do, they were killing his own Souldiers at the Door; he with a great deal of Courage leaped forward, and after all his men were kill'd defended the Door alone; and with his Spear laid the boldest of them dead at his Feet: You will, perhaps, think that I was glad of this change of my Condition, to see my self unexpectedly freed, and my Countrymen

trymen revenged of their Enemies; but I'll assure you I was not; the danger which my generous Defender was in, weighed down all the Joy of the other, and though my fear made me for a while stand, as far as I could from the Weapons; yes, at last my desire to save him, overcame my Cowardise, and running to the door, I placed my self betwixt him and the Spears, which were bent against him; and cryed to my Father to speak to them to let him alone, my Father was so weak with the loss of Blood, that he could not come to the Door, but called to them with all the entreating words he could think on; most of them knew my Father and me, and having a great Veneration for us (as all our Nation has for their Priests) they gave over assaulting him: Only the foremost of them asked me, why I would defend one who was the Enemy both of our Country and Religion; I told them 'twas to him, that both their Priest and I owed our safety; that he kill'd the Man who hurt my Father, and with a great deal of care dressed his Wound; I desired therefore that, for our sakes, they would give me his Life: These words perswaded them to leave him to me; as soon

as they were gone, I went out to see how things went, and brought him word, that a great Party from the Mountains, was come to our assistance, and that all who set foot on our Land were killed: And, Madam (said he) shall I be the only man who goes home, and carries the news of so great a defeat? Or shall it be said, that ever a Spaniard let a Woman beg his Life of an Indian? Not of one Indian (said I) for you were over-powered by numbers: No one but you (said he) should have given Astolfo his Life; but since I receive it from you, I'll make that use of it I should by serving you, and revenging my self of my Enemies, for this loss and disgrace I have suffered. I told him, that since he consended his Life was mine, and that I had preserved it, it was not generous to use that Life against my Country: however, I left him to his liberty, and promised him, that at Night I would send him over in a Canoe to the other side: When Night came, I was as good as my word; and calling two trusty Men, I ordered them to row the Stranger over the River, telling them that his presence would be enough to secure them from the danger of their Enemies: At our parting he ex-

pressed himself very thankful to me for my generous usage of him, and told me, that ere long he would make me a return, in the mean he desired me to wear that about my Neck, putting a Gold Medal, with a Chain of the same Metal: I, who had heard of the Spanish Covetousness, gave him a large Golden Wedge, and desiring him never to be my Country's Enemy, or put himself in so the like danger) I took my leave, and left him to his Fortune; the Men came back before morning, and brought me word that they had set him safe on shore, and that all the other side of the River was covered with Men: This news, which they told about the Town, alarm'd us, and that Party which came down from the Mountains to our assistance, waited to receive them; some of our Scouts, who rowed as near the other side as they durst, brought us word that they had abundance of Canoes fill'd with Men, which made us think they design'd to Land by force, where the others had by Night; but this was but to amuse and draw our Men that way; for they had provided a great number of Planks about so high, and having lighted on a place where the River ran between

tween two Hills, and therefore could not extend it self a quarter of a Mile, they made a floating Bridge, and on that they passed over some Men, before ours knew any thing of it; they took such care to surprize the Natives, that no one came to bring us Intelligence of their being Landed, till some of the Planks which came floating down the River, made us suspect something; we sent some Scouts up the River, to discover what was the matter, and they brought word that the Enemy was on this side of the River: Ours marched towards them as fast as they could to fight them, before any more came over, and having joyned Battel, the first news we heard, was of a great Victory, we had gained over them; and a great many Prisoners brought us, as the proof of its being true: The *Indian* Prisoners were kept up to feed our Gods; but some few *Spaniards* that were taken, as being the Nobler Captives, were to be feasted on; as it was our Custom to tie our choice Prisoners to a Tree, and a great Fire being made just by, the Priest was to cut off Slices from the more fleshy parts of them, and distribute them about to the People to broil and eat: If

the:

the Captive shewed any signs of pain, or groaned at his Sufferings, we counted him of a base Spirit ; and after burning his Body, we scattered his Ashes in the Wind ; but if he endured bravely to see his Flesh eaten, we dried the Sinews and Bones, and hanging them upon the Mountains, we deify'd them, and went Pilgrimages to them. There were ten *Spaniards* brought to my Father, and two or 300 *Indians*, who were all tyed, and secured by a Guard set over them ; the *Indians* to be a Prey to the Bellies of our Gods, and the *Spaniards*, to those of our Souldiers : As soon as they were brought in, my Curiosity prompted me to see them, but very little to my satisfaction ; for the first I set my Eyes on was he whom I had set at liberty before : I was both concerned and amazed to see him there, and uncertain whether I should do any thing in his favour or no ; therefore I pretended not to know him ; till he making as low a bow as his being tyed would permit, asked me, did I not know him whose Life I had saved ? ' Are you he, said I, whom I set free but a few days ago ? I thought ' your good usage might have made you ' our friend, or at least your dangerous ' escap

‘escape might have been a fair warning
‘to you; but since you are the second
‘time come amongst our Enemies, and
‘are still plotting my destruction, you
‘shall suffer for your ingratitude, and
‘to shew how little I pity you, I will
‘go to see you Sacrificed, and eat the
‘first bit of you my self. As for the
‘danger of coming again (*answered he*)
‘a Spaniard fears none, but I was so
‘far from plotting your destruction, that
‘I hung that Medal about your Neck for
‘my Souldiers to know you by; I had
‘indeed a design upon your Countrey;
‘but for you, my greatest desire was, by
‘saving you and your Family, to shew how
‘much I aimed to ingratiate my self into
‘your favour. These are all but Whee-
‘dles (*said I*) to save your Life;
‘but they shall not serve: No, they
‘shall not (*said he*) for since you can
‘entertain such mean thoughts as these
‘of me, I scorn to take my Life; all the
‘repentance my attempt has brought
‘upon me is, that it has displeased you;
‘I thought to have requited you for
‘giving me liberty, and to have made
‘you amends for the loss of your Coun-
‘try, by bringing you to a better, but
‘since this ill success has prevented me,
‘all

all that I desire, is to dye in your favour : The way to do that (*reply'd* I) is to dye undaunted, for then you shall be one of our Gods : I will do so (*said he*) be you there, and shew but the least sign of pity at my death, and I'll go off with such a Courage, that him whom you slighted whilst he was alive, you shall adore when he is dead. Though in a Man's mouth who was at liberty, this would have looked like a Boast, yet coming from one who did not know but he might suffer next day, it appear'd so brave, that I could not but admire it : The others held their Tongues, but looked so fierce, as if they kept silence out of disdain : I went thence with a great opinion of their Courages, and a secret horror in my self at the cruelty of our Nation, which gave brave Men such barbarous usage : I called to mind his professing a design to save me, and carry me to a happier place ; and his telling me of the thing about my Neck, for a Token to know me by, made me believe it was true ; and when I considered of this, I imagined I ought to save his Life, but I could not tell how to do it without my Father's consent : As I came into the Room where he lay ill of his Wound,

Wound, there was one brought him word of the death of his only Son; who was found after the Battel among the Slain, with a Bullet lying in him: I shewed my sorrow in all the extravagancies which our Nation commits on the like occasions; but my Father only gave a groan or two, as it were to rouse up his anger, and said, that he would comfort himself for his Son, in revenging his Death, since all his grief could never raise him to Life again: That all the *Spaniards* who were in the Battel were killed, except ten who were in his Custody, and he would sacrifice each of them, because he would be sure that his Sons Murderer should not escape; for since he was killed with a Bullet, he did not doubt but it was a *Spaniard* shot him. We lay all that Night awake grieving for my Brother, but the next day, when the first Fury of our grief was over, and my Father began to talk with me about our Prisoners: 'Suppose, Father, (*said I*) the *Spaniard* who saved our Lives should be one of them? If that should come to pass, (*said my Father*) he had better staid where he was, than come over to seek his Death here the second time: But, Sir, (*said I*) gratitude would oblige us

us to save his Life, who saved ours first.
That we have done already (*said my
Father*) and so we have returned his
kindness; and if after so hard an escape
he should be come again, he does not
deserve his Life, neither would I be
guilty of so much injustice to my Son
and my Countrey, as to save that Man's
Life, who has been the Death of the
one, and has made a second attempt to
be the Destruction of the other. This
arguing of my Fathers seemed so reason-
able, and his Indignation so just, that
I could not gain-say it, and therefore
said no more to him, but went back to
my Prisoner, and told him, that I did
intend to save him, and his Com-
panions for his sake; but that my Bro-
ther's Body being found shot, had so in-
censed my Father, that I could not pre-
vail with him to spare them; and there-
fore I told them they must prepare their
Courage to dye, as soon as my Father's
Wounds would suffer him to assist at the
Solemnity. Well, (*says he*) since I must
dye, and it does not lye in your power
to help it, I am sorry you told me you
attempted it, for that shews so much
kindness, that it makes me desirous to
live: I was willing to dye when you
up-

‘upbraided me with the begging my
‘life, but now I can no longer be sus-
‘pected to flatter you out of any such
‘hopes, since you say it is not in your
‘power to help me; I own that my
‘Death is no grievance to me, only as
‘it prevents my living for you; and all
‘that I’ll now desire of you, is to let me
‘dye the first, that I may not behold
‘the Cruelties exercised on my Country-
‘men. The Love and Courage which I
perceived in these words, quite altered
the thoughts I had, of giving him up to
my Father’s resentments; and from that
time I found something within me so
strong on his side, that it over-ballanced
the Duty I should have paid to my Fa-
ther’s will, and my Brother’s Blood:
I went to my Father, and told him that
he who saved his Life was there, and ur-
ged to him how ingrateful we should be,
if we did not restore him to his Liber-
ty; but my Father answered me with the
same Arguments he had done before:
Then I endeavoured to corrupt him that
was Captain of the Guard that looked
to them, but he was a Blood-thirsty vio-
lent natured Man, and not only refused
me, but complained to my Father, who
was so angry, that I should endeavour to
release

release so many of our worst, our most formidable Enemies, the *Spaniards*, that he threaten'd, the next time I attempted the like, he would have me condemned to suffer with them, as the Enemy of my Country. I knew his violent temper too well to venture any farther, and gave over all Hopes of saving my Prisoner: The next morning four *Indians* were to be carried to our Gods to feed upon, they drew Lots for their Lives, they were blind-folded when they drew, and I held the Cistern, and decided who the Lot fell upon, and it often grieved me to doom the poor trembling Slaves; my Prisoner seeing me picking out some of them for Death, told me, he longed to know when his turn would come; I told him that his must come as well as the rest; that I had incurred my Father's displeasure on his account, and left nothing undone which I thought might be for his safety, that I hoped this was all he could expect, and desired him to own before his Death that I was out of his debt; yet I had resolved with my self to keep him till the last, in hopes that before that time the Guards might be changed, or else my Father's anger might be mitigated,

ted, when most of them had been sacrificed to it: Two or three days had now past over, in which time my Father had given the Guards particular charge to beware of the *Spaniards*, for fear I should free them; the day came that he found himself well enough to perform the Sacrifice, and our *Spaniards* were brought out in the midst of their Guards, to draw Lots which of them should make our Banquet; by ill chance it fell on my Prisoner; I changed the Lot, and sentenced one of the others in his stead, but not so cleverly but that my Father perceived it: The poor wretch was cut to pieces slice after slice, and lived long enough to see his own Flesh broiled, and eaten by the Company; you must think this was a terrible sight to the rest, who saw by their Companion what they were to suffer. I expected to keep him the same way I had the first day, and went on the morrow with the same design, little dreaming what would happen; for my Father, who had seen me play the Jugler the day before, would hold the Pitcher himself, and the first black Lot was again drawn by my Prisoner: Upon that the Fire was made to broil his Flesh, he was stript naked, and tyed
to

to the Tree; he looked about him, without as much as changing Countenance at his Destiny; but when he turned his Eyes towards me he blushed, I believe out of shame, to think that I should see him in that helpless condition: Such a sight as this, which would have drawn pity even from a merciful Enemy; what effect then do you think it had upon one that loved him? Or rather, what effect had it not? I blushed and grew pale, Anger, Love, and Fear, succeeded one another; Anger at the Barbarity of my Country-men, Love for him, and Fear at his danger: But just as my Father's Knife fetched Blood from the brawny part of his Arm (the place which he first began with) I was not able to bear up any longer, but fell in a swoon; which my Father perceiving, left him, and caught me in his Arms; but not having yet recovered strength enough to bear me up, he fell to the Ground with me, and lighting upon his Wound, rubbed the Plaisters off, and made it bleed afresh: My Father was immediately taken up on some of their Shoulders, and carried home, and every one said 'twas an unlucky day, and the Gods were angry, for the Sacrifice

rice was deferred till the next. When I came to my self, I was very glad to see the poor Man delivered from immediate death, though it cost some of my Father's blood, but it almost distracted me, to think what a short reprieve I had for him, only till the next day; his Fate was now at its Crisis, and within twenty four hours I must either see him free, or mangled to pieces; all my former hopes lay in deferring the time till another Guard came, which perhaps I could have bribed off, or till my Father's mind was altered; but his Anger continued still; and because he found the Captain of the Guard as violent against the *Spaniards* as himself, he ordered him to continue in the same Post, till all the *Spaniards* were Sacrificed: My poor Prisoner's Lot was come, and he to dye the next day, and I had not yet thought on any way that could prevent it: After having wracked my Invention a great while, for a way to free him, at last I lighted on this: There were two of my Father's Servants, whom I sent formerly to row my Prisoner over the River; I knew they wished well to him, because when he enter'd our House as an Enemy, he had saved their Lives; these

two

two I acquainted with my design to release him : I gave them a large Pot full of pleasant Liquor, made of our Sacred Plant the *Coca*, and bade them towards Night to bring that to the Guard-house, as a present from my Father : Our Guard consisted of a hundred Men, for the preservation of the Temple, and the Treasures of it, and the Prisoners who belonged to it ; so that all these things might well require the care of an hundred Men : We had near twice the number of *Indian* Prisoners, besides the nine *Spaniards*, only they were Armed, these were naked and tied : Out of the Temple I had got Arms enough for them all, and conveyed them into a Room hard by, to be ready upon occasion ; when the two Servants came with the Liquor, all the Souldiers crowded into the Guard-house, only two who stood to their Arms at the Prison Door ; when the Servants saw them all engaged about the drink, they left the Guard, and came to give me notice ; upon which I took some Daggers (which our Souldiers had taken from the *Spaniards*, and hung up in the Temple as Trophies) these I hid under my Gown, (for the Women of our Nation had thin silk Gowns to wear

in

in the cool of the Night), and so under pretence of seeing the Prisoners, I conveyed these unto them: When I came in I saw my Prisoner asleep, I cut the Cords of his Hands and Legs, and as I cut them he awaked and found himself loose; thence I went to another, and still as I loosened them I put a Dagger in their Hands: I told them I was come to give them all Liberty, if they would shew themselves Men, and Conquer an Enemy whom they would find surprized, and not ready to oppose them. *And my Astolfo (said I) I have done all this for your sake, yet I will rather stay behind you, and undergo all the punishments that an angry Father, or incensed Town could inflict upon me, than fly with you, unless you are as willing to receive me, as I to go.* Several of the Indians wept for Joy, and the Spaniards, for all their Gravity, could scarce forbear it: My Prisoner said, that he was more glad of my Love, than of the saving his Life, and would have told me abundance of the like nature, had he not been interrupted; for one of the Centinels, not liking my long stay, came to see what was the matter, and no sooner came in but he was stabb'd by one of the Spaniards; my two Servants had stood

stood all this while at the Door, and when one of the Centinels left them to come to us, they dispatched the other ; by this time the *Indians* had untied one another, and I carried them to a Chamber hard by, where I had laid the Arms : Some of the Guard, hearing a noise, chanced to come out, and mistrusting something more than ordinary alarm'd the rest, but they came a little of the latest, for we had as many Armed as they ; they began a very bloody Engagement, and a great many were killed on both sides, but our number increasing we over-powered them, and they fled every way for safety. My Prisoner had given me in charge to some of the *Indians*, who were formerly under his Command, and they kept me in Rear till the Guard fled : Then *Astolfo* came to me, and desired me to come down to the River side, before the Town Guards came upon us, for our noise had alarm'd the Town ; and there were at that time five or six thousand Men which were left with us, for fear those on the other side the River should make another Invasion ; but we were too quick for the uproar, before the Guards came we got to the River, and

and there being abundance of Canoes, and the Enemy coming after us, you may guess we did not stand to Complement who should take Boat first: The eight *Spaniards*, *Astolfo*, the two *Indians* and my self, took the same Canoe: We put off altogether as fast as we could, but in a little time we were parted from the rest, the night being so dark that we knew not which way we went, though the Wind blew so hard from the other side, that we were afraid 'twould force us on our Enemies Coast, to our ruin: Two of our *Spaniards* tugg'd against it as hard as they could, till one of them broke his Oar, and then we gave over striving, and let the Boat go down which way the River would carry it; the next morning we would have made for Shore, but having but one Oar the Wind beat us off, and carried us down all that day and the next night with the Stream. Though the first day we got away we were very chearful, yet now wanting Provisions, and being driven down we knew not whither, damp'd the Joy we should otherwise have taken in our Love and Liberty: I began to reflect on my former actions, and to think this a just punishment for my undutiful leaving

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my

my Father, and my Country ; I began to grow faint with hunger, and he was so troubled to see me in that condition, that in the greatest danger of his Life I never saw him shew so much sorrow. The farther we Sailed the River still grew wider and wider ; on one side we could not Land, because the Wind would not let us, on the other side we durst not, because 'twas inhabited by those Nations who are mortal Enemies to the *Spaniards* : We were now come down a great way, and the River had turned so, that the Wind, which before was against us, now was for us ; we made towards the Land with the greatest haste that a violent Hunger could make ; as we came near the Shore we discovered a Boat lying under a Rock, we made towards it, and saw only one Man in it, and he was asleep, so that we were upon him before he awaked ; he would have resisted, but finding it in vain for one Man to fight with eleven, he yielded up himself and his Boat ; in it we found store of Victuals (the richest prize we could have wished for at that time) and you may think we fell on to some purpose : We examined the Fellow, and he said he belonged to a Ship which lay about
sixty

sixty Leagues lower; that they sent twenty Men up the River in quest of a Prize which they were to take, by plundering a little Town thereabouts; he told us, that there were about so many more left in the Ship, but that the greatest part of them lay sick of the Wounds they had received in a late Engagement: We stept into his Boat, and going down the River, in eight days time we came within sight of the Ship; then having got out of the Man what intelligence we thought necessary, we threw him over-board, and made up to the side of the Pinnacle; it being duskish, and they knowing their own Boat again, they mistook us for their own Men; so that half the Spaniards entered, and had killed all that were above Deck, before they mistrusted any thing; the rest they took Prisoners, and (throwing all the Wounded Men into the Sea) because we had not Provisions sufficient to last us all, they set their Prisoners on Shore, and so came down the River merrily in a Ship of our own; The Spaniards fell to searching, and found some Bullion in her, besides a vast deal of ready money, which, after a just division between us ten, we computed

would amount to near 30000 Ducats a piece, so that with a general consent we Sail'd streight for *Spain*, intending to Land at the first Port of that Kingdom which we came to. Now we were happy enough, we had escaped our Enemies the *Indians*, and Famine, which had like to have proved a more fatal Enemy than they; besides the Prize which enriched us beyond our expectation, and came in good time to help my needy Fortune, who in that hurry of leaving home, had not remembered to bring any thing of value with me, besides a few Pearl which I always wore about me. My Servant came and took me in his Arms, congratulating my escape out of the several dangers we had been in, and thanking me a thousand times for the kindness I had shewed in saving his Life; and more for leaving a Father, to run the same Fortune with him: In fine, he promised that he would requite all my kindneses, by having me Christened, and marrying me as soon as we came to *Spain*: And I was so well pleased with the alteration of my Condition so much for the better, that I think that Night was one of the pleasantest of my Life. The next Morning we spy'd a Sail making up to us, and

as soon as it came within reach, it sent a great Shot to command us to strike Sail ; we saw by the bulk that it was a Man of War, too strong for us to resist : We, much against our wills, staid for it, and received some of them on board ; in searching our Ship they found divers Colours, as Pyrats usually have ; our Vessel, it seems, had been one, and for their Faults who had owned her, we were all seiz'd, our Vessel made a Prize, and our Men taken Prisoners : The Man of War being a *Spaniard*, the Captain said he would reserve *Astolfo* and his eight Country-men to be tryed on Shore, and condemned to the Gallies : My two *Indians* (notwithstanding all my intreaties for their Lives) he hanged on the Ropes before my Face : But taking compassion on me, he said he would keep me to wait on his Wife : Accordingly, when we came upon the Coasts of *Spain*, he sent the nine *Spaniards* Prisoners to *Sevil* ; and though I begg'd him to let me accompany *Astolfo*, he kept me at Sea a few days more, and then Landed me at *Aveiro*, and gave me a present to a Wife he had there. It would be tedious for me to tell you, how ill I bore this worst change of my Fortune ; I rage,

ged, I grieved, till my Sighs and Tears grew so thick upon one another, that no one could know which was the most plentiful of their two Fountains, my Heart, or my Eyes. My Mistress, who was a good natur'd Gentlewoman, interest'd her self in my Sorrows, and would often enquire what was the reason of my grieving; till at last her Importunities drew from me the whole Relation, which I have now made to you; she bade me be comforted, and think no more of him; I told her I could not be satisfied without him; *That opinion* (says she) *is, I hope, a false one; you must be comforted either without him, or not at all, for you must never expect to see him again; for supposing he should escape, being condemned to the Gallies, yet how is it likely that you, who are a Stranger, should find out a single Man, and one of no note, in such a large City as Seville, or one who perhaps, before you could get thither, would be gone to some other part of the World?* I told her I had an Art, by which I could do more than that; and thus much I knew, that if I were at my liberty, and had a little travelling Money, I should not be a year e're I found him. She asked what Art that was: *'Tis what I learned from*

from my Father, (said I) and is very common among us: She desired to see the effects of it; I told her I would shew it, in resolving whatever question she would ask me. She bade me tell her where her Husband was at that time, and when he would come home: I told her she must buy me a small Drum, which had never been used before, and I would then tell her that question, and any other. When she heard me affirm it so confidently, she said she would try me, and bought me a Drum: I that Night used some Charms over it, which my Father and I had practised on such occasions; and the next morning I told her my Master would be at home on the morrow: I thought (says she (laughing) how you could foretell: Why your Master is gone into the Straights a cruising, and bade me not expect him these two Months. I let her enjoy her incredulity, but she had like to have suffered by it; for she, good Woman, considering that her Captain made long stays and short returns, had providently looked out for a Gallant, to comfort her in his absence; but I was yet too much a Stranger to be made acquainted with such privacies. She had an old Spanish Maid, who was the only Servant she

kept, till I came; this Maid was privy to all her Intrigues. They had at that time pitched upon a young Gentleman, who had an Estate near the City, he was very fond of my Mistress, as Men usually are of every new Conquest, and had invited her to spend a few days, in her Husband's absence, at his Countrey Seat: She consented to go with him, and they had assigned a day to go together, and as it happened, 'twas the very day after that on which my Master was to come home; but it drawing towards Night, and my Mistress hearing no news of him, nor seeing any likelihood of his coming, she sent her Maid to invite the Gallant to Sup with her; me she sent up to Bed, pretending that she had some business for me to rise very early the next morning: I lay in the Room over her, and though I went to Bed without the suspicion of any such treachery against my Master, yet chance discovered it all to me: I awakened after I thought I had been a pretty while asleep, I fancied I heard a Man's voice in my Mistress's Chamber, and concluded it was my Master's, because I thought my Art would not deceive me; however, my curiosity prompted me to a desire of knowing

knowing whether it was he or no : I got out of Bed softly, and looking down, I saw her sitting at Table, with three dishes of Meat before her ; (which in hungry *Spain* is a noble Treat) by her there was seated a fine young Gentleman, he whom I just now described to you ; their discourse, at that instant, happened to be of me. She told him she had a Slave who pretended to foretell future events ; that she had told her that the Captain would be at home that day ; the Gentleman laughed, as he said, to think that a Slave should be so bold, to impose such a Story on her Mistress ; he laughed at her too, for giving any belief to me ; and I laughed at them both, to think how secure they fancied they were from my Eyes and my Masters, and yet how much they were mistaken. While I was peeping down, and listening to their discourse, we heard a loud knocking at the Door ; my Mistress cry'd out immediately that it was the Captain's knock, and that she was undone, unless they could hide him somewhere in that Room ; for to send him up to mine, was the way to let me know of it, and being a Stranger, perhaps I might betray him to her Husband.

The Gentleman was young and slender; and his Limbs, which seemed composed rather for Love than War, shew'd that he was a very unequal Match for a great two-handed Sea Captain: And you have all heard enough of the raging *Spanish Jealousie*, to think, that if a young handsome Man had been found there, and at so suspicious a time, 'twould have gone near to have cost all three of them their Lives. The Captain still knocking harder and harder, made them all at their wits end what to do with him; at length they bethought themselves of a great Chest, which my Master had given his Wife full of Plunder, when he first came on shore with me; but she had taken all those things out, and my Master had filled it with Sea Bisket, which he had bought for his Men; the Mistress and Maid empyed these Biskets out under the Bed, and begg'd the Gentleman to try whether he could get into the Chest; the young Spark was as complying as she could wish him; he made a quick shift to get in, and his Fear was at that time so strong upon him, that it would not only have driven him into that, but into a Mouse-hole, if there had been one in the Room: As soon as he was in, the

Maid

Maid let in my Master, who seemed a little angry that he was kept so long at the door; and seeing the Cloath laid, and the Table covered with Meat, he asked my Mistress how all that came there, and what she designed with it? I wondered how she would come off; but she very readily answered, that she provided it for him, and kept him at the Door while she took it from the Fire, that he might be the more surprized, to find so good a Supper ready for him on the Table. He asked how she could provide it for him, since no Man in *Aueiro* knew of his coming? My Mistress answered, that the *Indian* he had left with her, had told her he would certainly be at home that night. *When did she tell you this?* (said he) *Yesterday* (answered my Mistress) *Then, by St. Jago, she is a Witch,* (said my Master) *for yesterday morning, till the Storm came, I did not know (but I should come) my self: I hope, Captain,* said my Mistress, *you have received no damage by the Storm: None,* said he, *but the spoiling my store of Bisket, which got wet, and my poor Men are in want of it; but I will have you,* said he (turning to a Cabbin-Boy that waited on him, *go now and call two or three of our Men on Shore,*

Shore, that we may have hands enough, to carry this Chest of Bisket to the Water-side : Time enough for that to morrow, Love, (said my Mistress) No, (says my Master) my Men are in present want of it, and I ought to take care of them, as well as of my self. The Boy went on his Errand, and my Mistress with a great deal of pain, waited the unlucky coming of the Seamen to carry the Chest away, and her Jewel that was in it. I had till this time been an unconcern'd Spectator, and only pleased my self with the fright my Master's coming had put them in, but now I saw I must help them out, or they had no way of their own to bring them off; dressing my self therefore as fast as I could, I went down to them; my Mistress, I believe, wondred to see me there, when she thought I was asleep, yet she did take no publick notice of it, lest my being sent up to Bed, should give my Master the greater cause to suspect something. After bidding my Master welcome home, I turned to my Mistress : "And did I not tell you, Madam, (said I,) that my Master would be at home to Night? You may see, (said she) by my preparations for him, that I believed you: I could not forbear

forbear smiling to see how she would have imposed on me, as she did on my Master : But, Madam, (*answered I*) since I have given you such a proof of my skill, which (though it has told you this only for tryals sake yet) hereafter may shew it self some way, which may prove more serviceable to you, I would desire one favour of you in its behalf : What's that? (*answered she*) 'Tis (*said I*) that you would pardon me for an accident which befell me in the performance of it : What's that (*says she*) I hope you have not raised any Spirits that have broken our Windows, or done any damage to the House : What if they have (*said my Master*) you shall pardon any slight mischief that they have done : They have done no mischief at all, (*said I*) pray do not be affrighted, Madam, and I'll tell you all : When you were abroad yesterday I set about my Enchantment, to answer your question, but you came home a little too soon, while I was asking some questions concerning my own Fortune; hearing you at the Door, and not having time to lay that Spirit which I had raised, I ordered him to throw
the

the Bisket out of the Chest, and enter
 into it himself; you can't but have
 heard how mischievous Spirits are,
 while they are at liberty, and to pre-
 vent any such mischief, I confined
 him there, till your absence should
 give me leisure to lay him: You went
 soon after to Bed, and I durst not tell
 you how near the Spirit was to you,
 for fear of frightening you, nor
 would at all, had not the present use
 my Master has of the Chest, forced
 me to this discovery: When my Mi-
 stress heard this told, she ran to my Ma-
 ster, and clasping him about the mid-
 dle, pretended to be in the greatest
 fright imaginable; and desired him to
 leave me the House to my self, till I had
 rid the house of the Devil. Though
 the hot Supper, which my Master be-
 lieved prepared for him, and my Mi-
 stress saying, that 'twas because I fore-
 told his coming, had confirmed him in
 the belief of my Art; and the earnest-
 ness with which I begg'd pardon, made
 him not question what I said to be true;
 yet he laugh'd at the extream fear, which
 his Wife so excellently counterfeited,
 and said, "Never fear, Wife, that Mr.
 Devil, who has been so civil as to lye
 there.

there all last night, will be so rude, as
to disturb us now: Sure, *Faniaca*, he
he will not force us to leave our Victu-
als to cool, to dance attendance on
him: If he will give us leave to Sup, we
will retire afterwards, and give you
leisure to dismiss him: Not for the
World, (*said my Mistress*) I cannot
eat one bit, nor enjoy my self one mi-
nute, while the Devil is so near us;
dear Love, consider the danger 'tis to
be here, and let us go to some Neigh-
bours, and leave the Witch and the
Devil together: Since you are so fear-
ful (*said my Master*) have but patience,
till my Men come, and I'll order them
to carry the Chest up Stairs, for I am
loath to leave this hot Supper; but do
not shew your fear to them, for if they
know that his Devilship is in it, 'tis
likely they won't venture to meddle
with it. My Mistress said, she thought
it long till they came; and I dare swear
she did not counterfeit in that, but was
at that time as desirous to get rid of her
inclosed Spark, as ever she was to get
into his Company: The Sea-men kept
her not long in pain, for they came
while we were talking of them: My
Master mentioned nothing of the Bisket.

to them, but desired, before he sat down, that they would remove that Chest up one pair of Stairs for him : Two of them immediately laid hold on two Rings which were fastened in the sides of it, and heaved it by degrees up stairs, I lighting them the way ; the Stairs were so narrow that they could not go both on a breast, but one pulled the Chest up, and the other heav'd it after him, by which means our Gallant was almost stifled in it, for his Head chanced to lie at that end which was lowermost ; therefore, when it was near the top, he not being able to endure it any longer, stirred about to lye easier, and coughed ; at which the Men, being startled, let go, and the weight of the Chest tumbled it down that pair of Stairs, and another pair which joined just to it ; though the Chest was locked, yet the tumbling of it made me expect every moment that it would fly open ; and therefore, lest it should discover the Gentleman, I dropt the Candle : My Mistress shriek'd at the noise, and clapt too the Room Door where my Master was ; he stood silent, not knowing what to think of the noise ; one of the Seamen stood by me till the Maid brought us

a light, but the other, who bore up the lower end of the Chest, was driven down all the Stairs before it: I heard the poor Man groan, and was terribly afraid that it was the Gentleman's voice, and that the fall had crippled him; I therefore desired them all to stay in the Room while I went down Stairs, they were willing to obey me, for the horrid noise had put them in such a Fright, that they stood gazing one at another, wondering what the event would be: When I came down, I found the Chest open, and the Gentleman gone; then I helped the hurt Man up Stairs; his Head was broken, and some parts of his Body bruised with the fall, but he was more afraid than hurt. 'Well,' *said my Mistress to me*, this comes of your raising the Devil. The Seaman, who did not know what to make of it before, hearing her say it was the Devil, concluded it was so indeed; and said, He was sure 'twas a cloven Foot trod on him, for he felt it, and that he saw the Tail of it, as it went out of the House. 'What, then is he gone (*said my Mistress*)? 'Yes, Madam, he is gone (*said I*) and shall trouble you no more: A good riddance (*said she*) of your Mischief, 'vous

' your Spirits, pray raise no more of
' them: Then, Madam, (*said I*) you
' must not give me the occasion. Now
my Mistress's real fear was over, her
counterfeit one vanished with it, and
bidding us set Chairs, she and my Ma-
ster sat down; the wounded Man he sent
on Ship-board to the Chyrurgeon, and
having supped and diverted himself
with the poor imprisoned Devil, they
went to Bed, where he passed that night
with my Mistress, who would rather
have had that Devil for her Bedfellow.
The next morning my Mistress's Con-
fessor came to her; and my Master,
who was filled with the last nights ad-
venture, could not contain himself
from communicating it to the Father,
saying, That he had given his Wife an
Indian, that could raise Spirits, and
make them tell her things that were do-
ing at ever so great a distance; rela-
ting, withall, what had happened by
that means in his House the night before:
The Holy Man, stroking up his Beard,
with an austere look, told him, that
this was no Jest, said, it was making a
compact with the Devil, and that his
Christianity obliged him to confess him-
self an Enemy to all such actions; and
there-

therefore was bound in Conscience to discover this to the Fathers of the Inquisition; and desired my Master to secure me: He said this when I was by; I was earnest to know what he meant by the Inquisition; but when he told me the danger of coming under the clutches of that bloody Court, and named some of their Punishments, as the Wheel, Im-muring, and other ingenious Cruelties of theirs, I would have given my life for a *Maravady*. When my Master was gone out, I fell down on my knees to my Mistress, and begg'd her to give me my liberty, and put me in some way to escape this barbarous tryal, that the Priest would bring me to: I told her I was loath to mention the kindness I had done her, in conveying her Spark away, lest that should look like upbraiding her with it; but thus much I must say of it, that it was that Story which made the Priest so zealous against me, and that if ever I came before the Inquisition, Self-preservation would force the truth from me, and that I must confess the Cheat I put upon my Master, to avoid the imputation of Witchcraft. She answered me very civilly, that she had such a sense of the kindness I had done her, that

that she would requite it with giving me my freedom; and when my Master came home, she was very urgent till she prevailed with him to do the like; whether she did this out of gratitude to me, or the fear of my threatening a discovery, I do not know; but my Master called me to him, and bade me go and hide my self on board that night, lest the Officers should come to search for me; The next day he came on board himself, and asked me where I would rather Land, I told him in *England*; for I had consulted my Drum, and was informed, that I should find my Lover in one of the Northern Islands, coming from the Siege of a City, and the Rumour of the *Hollanders* just then Landing in *England*, made me think that likely to be the place: We met at Sea with an *English* Merchant, and giving me a little Money, he put me on board there; I had, besides, some Money my Mistress gave me at parting, and a Pearl Necklace, with some Bracelets, which my Master (finding so great a Prize with us) spared me, when he plundered me at Sea; these sold in *England* for two hundred Duckets; with some of this Money I put my self into an *English* Garb, keep-

keeping my *Spanish* one by me, and went up to *London*, and hired my self to a Person of Quality; and being an Outlandish Woman, and appearing in a very gentile Dress, I was made her Gentlewoman; I staid with her near a year, in which time I put up a little more Money, and good Cloaths, and learn'd *English* enough, and then I left her, to travel in quest of my Lover: I went down to *Chester*, and hearing that there was a War in *Ireland*, I embarked for this Kingdom; I have been in *Dublin*, and am now come hither to follow the Camp, where I am assured I shall find him: I get as much as maintains me on the Road, by telling Fortunes to the Gentry, who sometimes are very liberal to me: Amongst the different Fates I read, those belonging to Love delight me most, as being most agreeable to my own temper; and when ever it lies in my way to forward any of those by my Skill, my being in their Circumstances, makes me the readier to help them. She ended thus, to the admiration of all the Company, whose Ears were tyed to the Story: The Prince, who was pleas'd with the Wit of the *Indian*, could not deny her those praises that were due to it;

it; and from her ingenuity in the management of her intrigue, and her constancy in continuing it so long, he concluded that the *Spaniard* must needs be happy in her; and told her, that if he was in the Army, whether he were in Commission, or a private Souldier, he would do what lay in his power to contribute to the finding him out for her. But, he said, he expected a kindness of her in retaliation, and that if he searched for her Lover, she would (if need were) do him the same service; that he never gave any credit to Gypies, or any other Vagabonds that pretended to her Talent, but since she had proved her Skill in so exemplary a manner, he would lay aside his former incredulity, and desire she would satisfy his Curiosity in some things, which it would conduce to his quiet to know. The *Indian* said, she would wait on his Highness, at his Lodgings, the next day, and give him what satisfaction her Art could afford him. But he was not the only Person that wanted her assistance, neither had the terrors of War so frighten'd Love, as to make him wholly abdicate his power over that Kingdom; but in this Ball he had some Votaries of both Sexes, and the

the ingenious *Indian* told publicly the place where she Lodged, that those whose Modesty restrained them from speaking to her there, might have a more private opportunity. The Prince went home well satisfied with the hopes of knowing his Fortune, and told *Celadon* that he was so impatient to see the next day, and the *Indian* that would satisfy his Doubts, that he found himself not the least inclinable to Sleep; therefore, if he would make him a Song, in answer to that, which he told him he had over-heard his Mistress singing at the Well, he would that Night go Serenade her with it; and though he could neither meet with her at the Ball, nor find her at home, yet this Song would make a discovery which might alter the reservedness of her Behaviour: *Celadon* made one; about Midnight they sallied out together, and stopping under her Window, the Prince, with the best air which his Guitar and Voice could frame, began this Song, to the same Tune which she had Sung to hers.

The

THe Souldier yields his vanquish'd Heart,
 As Conqu'ring Beauty prizes;
 And though he fears no mortal Dart,
 The Thunder of your Frowns he flies,
 And dreads the Lightning of your Eyes.

For shall dread this more, said a Voice interrupting him; the Prince looking about, to see whence the Voice came, saw three naked Swords making towards him: Celadon came up immediately to his assistance; it being so dark, that neither Party could see to defend themselves, there had been fair work in a small time, if some of the Guards, walking the round, had not been pretty near them; when they came up, the three fled, and the Souldiers knowing the Prince, Congratulated his Highness's escape, from a Death, which the most unskillful Enemy might have given him, when there was not light enough to allow him fair play for his Life: They would needs wait on him home, and he considering that the noise might have alarm'd some of the Neighbours, thought it best to retire, for fear of raising a discourse, which might prove prejudicial to his Mistress, and offend her.

her: The next Afternoon the two
Strangers came to wait on the Prince,
and finding him alone, one of them told
him, she was come to make good her
promise, that she brought her Compa-
nion with her, who understood nothing
but *Spanish*; however, If his Highness
had any secret extraordinary to commu-
nicate to her, she would go with him to
another end of the Room; the Prince
opening a Closet Door, retired in thi-
ther with her; and opened his mind in
these words: Since I want such advice,
as cannot rightly be given, without
some fore knowledge of what will be
the issue of it, and since my business is
nothing but an Amour, who so fit to
consult about it as you, who are a For-
tune teller, and a Lover too? You
may understand then, that my business
is nothing but Love; it is one so vio-
lent, and yet so unreasonable, that I
am unable to curb it, nor have I any
hope of success, if I let it go on; and
tis just with me now, as with a Soldi-
er, whom his own boyling Zeal has
engaged so far in the Battel, that his
Enemies have surrounded him; there's
no retreating for him, because the Foe
is behind, nor any likelihood of free-
king

"king through; because there are too
 "many before him: So am I surrounded
 "with difficulties, pushed forward by
 "Love, and opposed by Despair; carri-
 "ed on by her Charms, and driven back
 "by her Disdain; now I would know
 "what my success may be, if I go on, and
 "accordingly I will either nourish this
 "Passion, or tear it from my Breast? I
 "cannot see; (said the Indian) what
 "should discourage your Highness from
 "proceeding; for there are those per-
 "fections in your Highness, which give
 "you deservement to pretend to the best
 "of Women: I teach your Highness his
 "dilemma in Love with some love below
 "you, and thus your Love and Ambition
 "become variance, whether that shall draw
 "Love up, or Love draw that down:
 "I know these two generally tend two
 "contrary ways; the one, like Earth, de-
 "scending, the other, like Fire, still aspi-
 "ring upwards. You gain as right,
 "(said the Prince) as if you had seen my
 "Heart; and if you can tell me how I
 "shall succeed to my Love, I'll make that,
 "or my Ambition, conform it self to
 "the other; I sent on one who is be-
 "neath me when I made my first Ad-
 "dress, the second I thought enough, as
 "if

“if she had no aversion to my Love;
“nay, I ever heard her once confessing to
“a Confident, that she had a kindness for
“me; and when I thought her my own,
“I found my self most deceived; for
“some Capricio or other made her, that
“she would never since admit me into
“her Company; I went several times to
“enquire for her at home, but the Ser-
“vant still shifted me off, either deny-
“ing her, or pretending she was sick; I
“contrived last Night’s Ball, in hopes
“to entice her thither, but it failed; I
“Serenaded her last Night with a Song,
“in answer to one I heard her Sing, that
“time she confessed a Love for me, but
“before it was ended, I was interrupted
“by some Night Adventurer, who at-
“tempted to kill me, which makes me
“suspect ’tis some Rival; inform me by
“your Art, whether this is a Favourite
“that supplants me in her Heart, or
“whether it be Virgin Niceness, Hypo-
“critical Modesty, or what else it is that
“has put this sudden stop to my Success?
“This is a puzzling question (said the In-
“dian) but give me one Night’s time to
“consult my Drum about it, and I will
“bring you an answer. The Prince seem-
“ed well contented, and the two Stran-
“gers,

gers, taking their leaves of him, left him to expect the insight the next day would give him of his Fortune. On the morrow they came again, and the Prince took the *Indian* into the Closet (as he had done the day before) and desired her to be as plain as she could, in foretelling him all that was to befall him in his Love: First, (*said she*) your Highness must acquaint me whether you design Marriage, or no. Marriage! (*said the Prince*) why did not I confess to you, that she was a private Gentlewoman, one beneath me? I wonder you should ask such a question: Pray, Sir, be not angry, (*reply'd the Indian*) for how can I tell your Highness what success you are like to have in any design, until I know the design it self? If (*answer'd he*) I can enjoy her on any terms, but those of Marriage, I shall think my self very happy; if not, my Love has so wholly blinded me, as to make me forget my Interest, and my Honour. Your Highness (*said she*) is certainly very prudent, in having so great a command over your Love; and pray make use of it, when I shall tell you the state of your Affairs: The Lady you Love, has a Gentleman who loves her as violently as you, only

a more honourable way: Your Highness's Fortune has altogether the ascendant over his, if you are inclined to lay hold of that advantage, if not, my Art tells me, that, within a Week, she will be too far off for you to enjoy, or ever to see her again. And is this all the hopes you can give me? (*said the Prince*) Yes, (*said she*) only thus much I may add, that your Fortune promises you a great deal of happiness, if ever you have her; but if you Love, I need not tell you this, for Love enjoy'd is always happy; since, if there be such a thing as happiness, it is to be in that condition which is most delightful to us; being in possession of what we Love, is being in the condition which is most delightful to us, and thence may well pretend to be the highest of Enjoyments. I see you are so indulgent (*said the Prince*) as to humour me in my Love, but that is destructive to me, and therefore we'll talk of it no more; there's something (*said he*) by way of gratification, for the trouble I have put you to: The *Indian* told him, she would not receive any such reward, for the unwelcome news she had brought him, that all the requital she desired, was his Highness's favour

to the *Spaniard*, if ever she found him : Only desired his Highness to take her advice, never to put himself to the trouble, of another attempt on his Mistress, unless 'twas with a design of Marriage, for her Art declared it would prove unsuccessful : That if his Highness ever wanted her help in this, or any other business, he might find her in this Town, where she resolved to stay, till the Army was marched through it to *Limerick*, because that was the likeliest way to find out her Lover. With these words she took her leave, and taking her Companion with her, left the Prince in the greatest distraction of thought imaginable : The assurance which the *Indian* had given him, that he must expect no success, unless in a Vertuous Love, made him resolve to shake off the mean Passion ; but all his endeavours were vain ; the more he tryed it, the more sensible he grew, how unable he was to perform it : He advised with *Celestia*, and they agreed to carry on the Intrigue, in spite of what the *Indian* foretold ; and thus agreed best with the Prince's humour, who, though he could not entertain the thoughts of Marrying her, could not endure the thoughts of losing her. They
con-

contrived to have it thought about Town, that *Celador* had fallen into the Prince's displeasure; the Prince shewed the first signs of it in the House, and they of the House soon reported it abroad: *Celador*, with a seeming discontent, left the Prince, and went to Lodge with one of the Officers, at *Amarinda's* Mother's: There was a young Gentlewoman, a Cousin of *Amarinda's*, and her chief Confidant, the same whom the Prince had heard talking with her at the Well, the only comfort of her Parents, who were worth above ten thousand Ducats, of which, their Deaths would leave her the entire Possession: She was withal very Witty, and good Humoured; but Nature and Fortune, who not often agree to be over-kind to the same person, had here followed their usual Custom, making her want in Beauty, what she had in Riches: And as her Wit was keen, and sharp, upon all that came into her Company, so Nature had given you an exact Copy of her inside, by her out-side: for her Face had as much of Scurf in it, as her Tongue; the Chin of it was sharp and long, the Nose stuck up, as if it fled from her Mouth, which was so wide, as if Nature had

had designed it for some Cormorant Body: Her Face was all over studded with Freckles, which, like the Stars in the milky way, lay so thick, that you would have thought it one continued yellowness; only her Cheeks, which had a red Colour, but such a sawny one, as that of blasted Goosberries. This Gentlewoman was then in Town with *Alinda's* Mother, who was her Aunt, and she was an excellent help to her Cousin, both diverting her from Melancholly with her Company, and helping her with her Advice: When *Celador* came to Lodge there, he became acquainted with her; and having remembered, that he once had some discourse with her, while the Prince was entertaining her Cousin, he call'd to mind, how Witty and Pleasant he that time found her Conversation: Their being in the same House, made them often in one anothers Company, and in a little time they grew to a great Familiarity. *Celador*, hearing what a considerable Fortune she had, made his Addresses to her in earnest, but found her still grow strange, when he spoke to her of that, and therefore thought that something extraordinary was the cause of it:

in

in the mean time the Prince grew reconciled to *Celador*, and as their falling out was only a pretence for *Celador's* leaving him to Lodge there, so the Prince now made use of that privilege to his own advantage; for now *Marinda* could no longer avoid him; and though she did as often as she could, yet he came so often thither, that sometimes he lighted on her before she was aware: *Celador's* Chamber was on the same floor with hers, and nothing but a small Gallery divided them; her Chamber was just at the Stair-head; and the Prince would sometimes, as he came up Stairs, find her Door open, and then force himself into her Company: He this way had frequent access to her, yet could never gain from her the least word in his Favour: In this posture his Amour was, when an Express came to him, that the King had set out of *Dublin*, on his March to *Limerick*; the Prince gave the Officers notice to have all the Souldiers in Arms the next day to receive him: He went straight to see *Marinda*, because he did not know but the King might take him along with him, as he came through the Town, and so not give him time to take his leave of her: He came into her Mother's,

then's, and being used to go often the
 self to *Calisto*, went up Stairs, with-
 out speaking to any body, not seeing
 her below, he went into her Room, but
 not finding her there, and seeing her
 Closet-door open, and a Pen and Ink
 on the Table, he pulled the Door close,
 and sat down to write a *Billet Doux*,
 which he intended to leave for her: In
 the mean while *Marinda* came into the
 Room, and this Cousin with her, and
 sitting down, they carried on a discourse,
 the first words of which the Prince did
 not hear, but the following were to this
 purpose: I tell you, *Marinda*, (said the
 Stranger) 'tis in a happy hour for you,
 that the King is coming down, for he
 will take these Souldiers with him, and
 this Prince, who is so ungentle to en-
 deavour the ruin of a Gentlewoman: I
 should scarce blame him (said *Marinda*)
 for why should a Man be blamed for pro-
 secuting the way to his own happiness?
 Nor am I so conceited, as to aim at Mar-
 riage; for what private Gentlewoman
 could nourish such vain hopes as those,
 of being raised to a Princess? 'Tis more
 than a bare Prodigy, for Earthquakes,
 Inundations, and those wonders of Na-
 ture do sometimes happen; but that a
 Prince

Prince should marry a private Maid, is
 such a wonder; as I never found mention-
 ed in all the Chronicles I have read.
 What? Cousin, (says she) and do you
 plead for him! will you ever consent to
 his Love on dishonourable terms? Had,
 (said Mariada) as I do his Cause & Ju-
 stice, so I will my own; had not this
 news of the King's coming prevented me,
 I would have gone with you to your Fa-
 ther's, to avoid him; now I will defer
 it till I hear the Siege of Lamerick is o-
 ver, then I will retire to your House, or
 some other Relations, where he shall ne-
 ver trouble me again, or I him. Ay,
 do, Mariada, (said her Cousin) by the
 Tempters? But what shall I do with
 my Lovers? They are both going to
 the Camp, and will expect that I give
 them some satisfactory answer; and I
 do not know which way to incline; the
 one is a Captain of Horse, he is appro-
 ved of by my Father, but disliked by
 my Mother and me, because he is a Pa-
 pist, and I have another cause of aver-
 sion for him, that is, that he is a Foreign-
 er; I don't fear that all his Country
 Jealousie can make him suspicious of such
 a Face as mine; but those on the conti-
 nent make of such saucy domineering Hus-
 bands,

224 *Virtue Rewarded*; or,

hands, that no free-born *Irish*-woman
will endure their slavery: There is *Cal-*
isto a good Humoured, Handsome,
Witty Fellow, and one that I like very
well; he makes his Courtship so zea-
lously, and swears so seriously that he
Loves me, that I do almost believe him;
yet the Fellow is so poor, that I fancy
neither Father nor Mother will ever
consent to my having him; prithee tell
me what resolution to take; or whether
of the two to favour my inclination, or
my Obedience. There is (*said Marinda*)
come to this Town an *Indian*, who
sells Fortunes very true: Shall we (*said*
she) put on our Masks, and go to her?
No, (*said Marinda*) she will come to
me for sending for; I was the first that
received her in this Town, and well-
com'd her as a Stranger, and therefore
she is very intimate with me: Then pray
(*said the Stranger*) let us send for her
immediately: 'Tis not a fit time (*said*
Marinda) but in the Afternoon I will
send her a Message by my Maid, and she
shall bring her with her; but we are
summoned, here's a Servant come to call
us to Dinner. They went down to-
gether, and the Prince stole softly to *Cela-*
don's Room, and finding him within,
bade

bade him come along with him to his Lodgings; and he bearing the Prince company out, no body suspected, but he had all the while been in *Celadon's* Chamber. As the Prince walked towards his Lodging, he told *Celadon* of his lying hid in the Closet, and all that he over-heard them saying. And now *Celadon*, (*said he*) what think you of my Condition? What should I think, (*answered Celadon*) but that you are happy? for you love and are beloved: But what good will that Love do me (*reply'd he*) since 'twill never avail me any farther than the bare acknowledgment? Nay, that she Loves me is rather my unhappiness, for did she not, perhaps she would continue here, and I might have those smaller satisfactions, the sight of her, and her Conversation: And I would rather have her Company, though she tortur'd me with disdain, than lose her by this effect of her Love. Your Highness (*said Celadon*) has better Politicks in War than in Love; if in the Battel your Enemy should fly, would you grieve that he did not stand longer, does not his flight do better? If she had strength enough to resist she'd stand; but she, like him, in her flight confesses
her

her weakness, and in retiring before you does seem to say, *Come follow me, and Conquer.* Your Highness saw her Cousin, my Mistress, though her Face is very ordinary, yet her Shape is handsome; she has a very taking Wit, and I hear she has a Bag of Money would blind one sooner, than the most dazzling Beauty: And (as I am a Souldier) though I have a great devoie for all the Beauties of the fairer Sex, yet, to my thinking, rich Jewels out-shine the brightest Eyes, and the yellow of the *Leucodora* is a more glorious colour, than the fairest White and Red, that ever made Lover Coast, or Poet Rhime: I am glad they will send to the *Indian*, for I'll tell them their Fortunes, and order them too, but so much to our advantage, that you shall have your Mistress, and I mine; the way I will go about it shall be this: Your Highness may desire your Landladies pretty Place to take her Maid with her, and go to the *Indian* to know her Fortune, let her order the Maid in the meantime to stay at the Door, and when the Servant comes from *Marinda*, let her pretend to be the *Indian's* Servant, and to carry the message up Stairs; let her bring the Servant down word, that her Mistress, the

the *Indian*, is busie with Company, but will wait upon her Lady in the Evening; then let the young Gentlewoman gratify the *Indian* well for telling her Fortune, and tell her that she has a mind to have a Frolick that Night, and desire the *Indian* to lend her one of her Spanish Suits to Malquerade in: When she has brought this Suit home, I will put it on, and go to *Marinda's* at the appointed time; I will personate the *Indian*, my feigned Voice is shrill enough to pass for a Woman's, you know I have got a Foreign tone, as well as she, my height and shape are much the same, and for my Face 'tis no matter, she always wears a Veil, so will I, and as to her gift of Fortune-telling, let me alone to tickle their Fancies. The Prince was mightily pleas'd with the Stratagem, and said, Go on and prosper, thou cunning Proteus, and may Celadon the Prophetess have better luck than Celadon the Franciscan. The Prince sent up for the young Gentlewoman, and telling her that there was an *Indian* come to Town, who shewed none but Gentry their Fortunes, he desired her to go this Afternoon to ask hers; and told her, that she must borrow a Spanish Suit of the *Indian*, as for her

her self: He gave her a Purse of Gold to pay the expence, and leave as a pawn for the Cloaths, in case the *Indian*, not knowing her, should be unwilling to restore them without Security. The young Gentlewoman took her Maid with her, and did her business as successfully as they could with: She had her Fortune told, and the Prince, to whom formerly she made the whole Relation of her Amour, was desirous to know what the event of it would be. She told him, that the *Indian*, smiling, delivered it in these words; *Be Constant, and be Happy. Thank your kind Fortune, Madam,* (said the Prince) *how many a Lover would be over-joy'd at such a Prediction!* He spake this with a particular earnestness: The Fair Virgin gave the Prince thanks, for sending her to know it, and took her leave of him, not without observing something extraordinary in his Countenance, by which she guess'd that the impartial God of Love, has no more respect for Persons of Quality, than for their Inferiours. *Celadon* fell to shifting himself, and having put on the *Indian's* Habit, looked so like her, that the Prince promised himself both Diversion and Success from this adventure.

ture. *Celadon* staid till he grew duskish, because the Night would help the disguise; about an hour after he came back again, and gave the Prince this account of his Success. I have been at *Melinda's*, she took me into the Closet (where you was) very cautiously, lest any one should hear but her Cousin and me, not dreaming who she confessed her self to: She told me that she did Love you, and yet must dissemble it; that she heard your Highness had been in the House, and she thought 'twas to see her; that she expected you would come to take your leave of her, and did not know how she ought to receive you: She said that I told her at first, that she should have you, but now desired me to confess freely, whether I spoke truth then, or did it to flatter her humour; for if it were so, she would not indulge her self the sight of you any more, but wean her self from you for altogether. I found by this, that the *Indian* had soothed her up with the hopes of your Marrying her; I humour'd her too, and bade her hope the best: For had I done contrary, that would have contradicted what the *Indian* told her, and given her some grounds to suspect me for a Cheat; besides, despair might

her self : He gave her a Purse of Gold to pay the expence, and leave as a pawn for the Cloaths, in case the *Indian*, not knowing her, should be unwilling to venture them without Security. The young Gentlewoman took her Maid with her, and did her business as successfully as they could with : She had her Fortune told, and the Prince, to whom formerly she made the whole Relation of her Amour, was desirous to know what the event of it would be. She told him, that the *Indian*, smiling, delivered it in these words ; *Be Constant, and be Happy. Thank your kind Fortune, Madam,* (said the Prince) *how many a Lover would be over-joy'd at such a Prediction !* He spake this with a particular earnestness : The Fair Virgin gave the Prince thanks, for sending her to know it, and took her leave of him, not without observing something extraordinary in his Countenance, by which she guess'd that the impartial God of Love, has no more respect for Persons of Quality, than for their Inferiours. *Celadon* fell to shifting himself, and having put on the *Indian's* Habit, looked so like her, that the Prince promised himself both Diversion and Success from this adventure.

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ago *Veronica Roundels* or,
might have made her refrain your Com-
pany for ever. She sighed, and said, she
would ask my Advice, whenever she
had occasion for it. Then her post
Cousin took me up, telling me much the
same story that you overheard her in,
and desired to know which of these Lo-
vers she should have. Your Highness
may imagine I gave the Verdict on my
own side. And after threatening her with
all the ill fortune, that can be in the o-
ther's Servant, I promised her as much
happiness in my self; and was so large
in my own praises, that it made me
blush, under my Veil, while I uttered
them. She proffered me a reward for
what Advice I gave her, yet would not
tell me whether she would take it or no.
But when I had parted with them, and
thought the Joke was over, the plea-
santest part of it was to come; for at
the Door I met a pretty young Lady,
who was come to pay a visit to *Mari-
da*. I was at the Ball (*Squasse*) when
you professed the faculty you have, in
fore-telling Events, and now I have met
you in a private House, I must needs
make trial of it; saying this, she took
me aside, and having conjured me Seere-
ly, she told me, that she lived in *Dub-
lin*,

lin, and was ardently sollicitous by one K——k, a great Officer in the Army; that he made her vast promises of kindness and everlasting Affection; and she desired to know whether he would prove Constant, if she trusted him: After having looked fixedly on her Face, and the palms of her Hands, and used those impertinent Formalities, that your pretended Fortune-tellers do, I bade her never doubt it, my Life for it he would prove true. She could not conceal the Joy she conceived, at my favourable answer; and for my good news, and to bribe me to Secrecy, she clapp'd a Jewel into my Hand. I hope your Highness will not blame me, for cozening the poor Maid, for I thought it might prove my own ease another time, to desire one to have the same good Opinion of me, and therefore I thought I ought to do, as I would be done by. In the Street I was stopped again, by a spruce Servant Maid, who making a low Courtesie or two, desired me to look in her Hand, and give her a proof of my Skill; she brought me into a Kitchen, so in light, and shew'd me her Hand, but begg'd me to be Secret, because it concern'd her Reputation: I told her, she might

might speak freely to one who knew not her Name, nor was ever likely to see her again. I am Courted (*said she*) by an Old Man, who is very Rich; I love a Young one, who is very poor; The Young one I dare not marry, for fear of Beggery; the Old one I must not, because I cannot endure him: In this uncertainty I would live as I am, were it not that the young Man took his advantage on me in the Critical minute; and now I must make choice of one, or the other, for fear of being with Child, and for ever disgraced; tell me, in this case, which will thrive best with me. I remember'd I was *Celadon* still, for all my Habit, and therefore considering the necessities of those Youths, whose niggardly Fortune would not let them marry, and the Dotage of feeble old Age, that will needs be Lovers, when their season's past; I advis'd her to marry the Old Man, and keep the Young one; that way (*said I*) you will enjoy the Love of the one, and the Riches of the other. Her Master coming in at that time, and asking what I was, the Maid told him, I was a Fortune-teller: Goshy ways, Girl, (*said he*) and leave me to speak a word to her: When she was

was

was gone, he pulled out a Silver Great, telling me, I should have that to resolve him a question. Sir, (*said I*) though I sometimes tell the Poor their Fortunes for nothing, yet I never do it to the Rich under half a piece. I am not one of your ignorant rambling Gypsies; I'll tell you your Fortune, as it shall fall out to a Hair: Well, here's half a Piece for you, (*said he*) if you tell it so exactly, for 'tis a thing of moment: I am about to marry a handsome Girl; the only scruple I have against it, is, that these young Jigglets are so wild, that I fear 'twill be hard to keep her constant; tell me therefore, whether she will be true to me, or no? What Age are you of, (*said I*)? But threescore and eight, (*said he*): I looked in his Hand, and took his Gold, and told him, that the Virgin would prove as honest to him after Marriage, as she was to her Virtue, before he Weds her. This was a true answer, for I fancied it was his own Maid that he meant, and how honest she was, I knew by her own Confession. I went away laughing at the folly of Covetous old Age, that would throw more Money away, towards the satisfying an impotent desire, than he would willingly

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ly have given a Physician, for the
saving his Life. The Prince laugh'd at
the pleasant use which *Celador* had made
of his disguise; and they two debated
for a while which was the greater weak-
ness, that of the Old Man, to trust
his Honour to a Young Woman's Ver-
tue; or that of the Maiden, to trust
hers to the 'Constancy' of an Officer.
The Prince plac'd his own Folly in the
first rank; and said, it was greater
than the other two, to trust all the re-
pose and quiet of his Life, to the rigour
of a disdainful Woman; to cringe to
one that was beneath him; and submit
himself to one, who could not pretend
to a higher Match, than one of his De-
pendants: But when Love took her part,
it made him recant all these Reflections,
saw the meanness of his passion in a
lovelier dress, and made it seem, either
no fault at all, or one of the least, the
most pardonable of his Life. He com-
mended *Celador's* discretion, in indulging
her the hopes of Marrying him, for fear
her Vertue should otherwise have made
her shun him. The next morning word
was brought to the Prince, that the
King was near the Town: He drew up
all his Men, in order to receive his Ma-
jesty;

jesty; and after having kissed his Hand,
and discoursed with him, concerning the
preparations requisite to the Siege, the
Prince came home to put all things in
readiness for his next days March: But
that which he accounted the chief, was
to take his leave of *Marinda*. He found
her alone in her Room; and though she
seemed uneasy, yet he constrained her
to stay, and hear a long story of his
Passion; which he set forth in the most
prevailing words, accompanied with the
most winning Carriage, that Art and
Nature, joyned together, could invent.
At last he gain'd so much upon her, as
that she consented to receive a letter
from him, while he was in the Camp.
He came back to *Calista* with a mixture
of Gladness and Sorrow; Gladness at
the favour she had granted him, the pri-
vilege of Writing to her; and Sor-
row to think that he must purchase that
satisfaction at so dear a rate, as the loss
of her Company, as long as the Siege
should continue. I will not set down
how many of these Fits of Joy and Grief
he had, whilst he was in the Camp;
neither will I Romance so much, as to
write down all the thoughts he had of
her, and all the many wise Dialogues
he

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he had with himself about her ;
those the Reader can better imagine,
than the Author tell ; at least, if he
has any of the same Passion the Prince
was possessed with : That will make him
sympathize exactly with his Highness's
thoughts, as two Clocks, well made,
keep time with one another. Thus
much I know, that they were so impor-
tunate with him, that they could nei-
ther be lull'd asleep, by the stillness of
the Night, nor diverted by the terrors
of the Day : They kept him company
continually, followed him even into the
Enemies Trenches, and when Shot of all
sorts flew thickest about his Ears, they
were neither still'd by the noise of the
greater, nor frighten'd away by the
small. Among all these thoughts, he
did not forget those of writing to her ;
nor had he been three Weeks away, when
calling to him one of his trustiest Ser-
vants, he ordered him to take Horse for
Chesham, and, with all the privacy imo-
ginable, deliver her this Letter.

To the most Charming

MARINDA.

IF I could think that Absence would have the same effect on you, it has on me, I should be but too happy: Might I hope that it has lessened your Disdain, as much as it has increased my Love, I should be over paid for all the restless hours, and melancholly thoughts it has cost me. But this is too good Fortune for me to flatter my self with; nor is it likely, that she who shuns her present Lover, should cherish his memory when absent. We have block'd your Enemies up, won a Fort from them, and daily gain more ground: And O that I were as certain of Conquering you, as of taking the Town! But you, my lovely Stubborn Enemy, hold out against all

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my

my endeavours : All the Assaults I make serve but to shew your Obstinacy, and my Weakness, and help to confirm the improbability of my gaining you. Yet Despair it self shall not make me give over ; but like a resolute General, who will rather dye in the Trenches, than rise from before the Town which he has once laid Siege to ; so after all your Repulses, my worst of Fortune shall but make me dye at her Feet, whose Heart I could never gain entrance to. But do not rashly resolve on my Ruin, but consider, my Lovely Princess, whether it is not juster for your Pity to indulge that Passion, which your Disdain cannot destroy : And so instead of proving the death of your Lover, give him his Life, in letting him live to be

Yours,

S---g.

The

The Prince awaited the return of his Messenger with a great deal of Impatience: The next Evening, as he came from an Assault, his Man came to him; and having told his Highness that he had performed his Message to *Marinda*, he gave the Prince a Letter from her, which he opened, after kissing the Seal, and, with a great deal of Pleasure, read these words.

To the Prince of S---g.

WHEN I received the Honour of a Letter from your Highness, I was in a great strait, whether to return an Answer to it or no: If I did, I thought it would look like Presumption; if not, like Incivility: In this hard choice I thought it best to err on the kinder side, and rather incur the censure of Rudeness, than that of Ingratitude. How little I am guilty of the latter, your Highness too well knows, by being witness to a discourse, which I never design'd for your Ears; but since it

came to them, I cannot recant it. And though your Highness talks of despairing to take the Town, I can't think you should, when you know how much you have gain'd of it already. But your Highness deals harder with this, than you do with Lime-riek; you'll offer no Conditions, because you expect it will surrender upon Discretion; you hope that in vain: for though a Traitor within takes your part, and all the cunning you have assaults it from without, yet these ways will not render your Highness Master of this Fort, which will never yield, but upon Honourable Terms.

Your Highness's

Most humble Servant,

Marinda.

The

The meaning of this Letter was too plain, to have any false Constructions made upon it; and the Prince, who saw that he must retire, or engage too far, had now a greater conflict with his thoughts, than he had before with the Coyness of his Mistress, he was so equally divided betwixt Love and Interest, that they governed his Breast by turns, sometimes one having the better, and sometimes the other. He thought, however, that so kind a Letter as this seemed to require an answer; and therefore, upon the Army's taking the *Irish-Town*, supposing that a little more time would render the King Master of *Limerick*, he wrote her this answer, to prepare him a kind Reception, when the Camp should break up.

TO THE

Most Charming *Marinda*.

AS our taking the *Irish-Town* has prepared our way towards the taking of *Limerick*, so I hope the Surrender of *Limerick* will pre-
pare

prepare mine, towards the taking that which I value above all the Cities of the Universe, my Lovely Marinda; and my hopes will be mightily cross'd, if one Month does not put me in possession both of that and her; She shall then see how much better conditions we'll give her, than we do to our Enemies; when we shall make them accept of what Terms the Conquerour pleases to impose; but my Beautiful Portress, even when she has Surrender'd, shall chuse her own Conditions, and impose what Laws she pleases on her Conquerour: Since, as he receives that Title only from her Favours, so will he any time exchange it, for that of the

Humblest of her Servants,

S—g.

In

In this Letter, the Prince spake what he truly thought, that *Limerick* would soon be taken; for the King had sent for some heavy Cannon to the Camp, to throw down the walls, and a breach once made, there were thousands of *English* bold enough to have dared all the Enemies Shot, and force their way into the Town, in spite of all the resistance: But Fortune had otherwise ordered it, for *Sarsfield* with an unusual Bravery, marched with a small Body of Horse, farther into that part of the Country which was Subjected to the *English* Power, than they suspected he durst; surprized the Convoy, and cutting them to pieces, burnt them, their Carriages and Provisions; (which they brought for the Army) to ashes; some of the Carriages he nailed up, and burnt the rest; and the Army wanting them to batter the walls, and the hasty approach of the Winter, not giving them time to send for others, they raised the Siege; his Majesty went for *England*; his Forces retired to their winter Quarters, and our Prince to his Mistress. I trust, the Reader will not think it prejudicial to our Prince's Honour, to come back without taking the Town, this

was not his fault, but his Fortunes; the days of Errantry are past, nor have our Warriours now, such Swords as those Knights of old, that could hew a way through the thickest walls, and do wonders greater than our Age will believe: Our Prince did not pretend to impossible Exploits, but as far as pure Natural Force, and Courage could go; he might have been ranked in the first File of the Army; he was not ashamed, that he could not do impossibilities, but came back to *Glennell* with as brisk a Look, and as glad a Heart, as if he had Routed *Sarsfield*, and laid *Limerick* in Ashes. The place where he Lodg'd before, was made ready for him, but he had other designs, and therefore Complemented some of the other Officers with those Quarters, and those *Marinda's* Mothers for his. But when he first recoasted his long absent Mistress, 'twas in Terms so passionate, that the inability of the Author makes him forbear to express them; nor could he match them, though he borrowed *Apollo's* Brain to invent, and a Quill plucked from one of *Cupid's* Wings to write them down; neither would he think it safe to express them to the Life if he could, lest a
Passion

Passion so well represented might prove infectious to those that Read it; and such Charming Words like those in Magical Books, might raise a Spirit in some Fair Reader's Mind, some rampant Spirit, that would make the Kaiser his prey, before she would be able to lay him again: Thus much the Author will assure you, that they had as powerful an effect, as he could desire over his Mistress; or as the most Amorous of my Readers could wish to have over his own: She laid aside that reservedness which she observed to other Men, and confessed her Love, as freely as she gave it him; that Night, he told *Celadon* of the welcome he received; and *Celadon* asked him, whether he intended to Marry her? This Question put the Prince to a stand, and he asked *Celadon* whether there was any possibility of Enjoying her without it: *Celadon* told his Highness, he would try, and acquainted him with the way, and the Prince approving of it, the next afternoon he put it in Execution: He went to wait on *Marinda's* Cousin, whom he Courted, and they two being pretty Familiar, the young Gentlewoman began to talk about the Love the Prince bore

her Cousin; she did it to sound him, and to find whether the Prince's Affection was real. *Celadon*, who watched for such an opportunity, said, yes truly, the Prince had an unfeigned Affection for her fair Cousin, so violent a one, that notwithstanding the difference of Quality, the Prince would Marry her if he were single. What, is he Married then said the young Lady, extremely surpriz'd? Why, did not you know it, Madam, said he? since through inadvertency I have blabb'd it out, for Heaven's sake do not let it be known that it came from me, for then I shall be for ever out of the Prince's favour. She promised she would not, and so left him, to carry the News of it with all speed to her Cousin. The Prince having left a great part of his Men in *Clonmell*, was gone out of Town that Morning at the Head of the rest, accompanying the gross of the Army which was Marching towards *Dublin*; and on the morrow about mid-day, he took leave of the Officers, to return to *Clonmell*; he brought but one Man back to wait on him, who had a Horseman's usual Arms, Sword and Pistols; and the Prince had a slight Motion on, and a Buff-coat, both which

which he wore, rather for the solemnity sake, (because he went with the Army) than for any use he suspected he should have of them; Riding along, they came to diversity of Roads; where he and his Man being both Strangers to the Country, lost their way, nor could they meet with any one to direct them into it, only the Voice of some body in a wood just before them; when they drew nearer, they heard the shrieks as of one in distress, and the Prince Riding up, overtook his Man, and put on as hard as he could to see what it meant; coming nigh, he saw by a Hedge side two Men, who had defended a gap against twelve, one of them was fallen, and block'd up that place in his Death, which he maintained whilst alive, but was not unrevenged, for two were killed on the other side, and the other Person stood armed with Anger and Despair, and with more Courage than Hopes, maintained the Combat against so unequal a number; the single Person seemed by his Garb to be a Gentleman, he had only a half-pike, which he managed so actively, that with it, he kept off a row of pitch-forks and Swords, which assailed him; behind him, stood

a

Lady and her Maid, crying out at every thrust they made at him, and calling upon Heaven and Earth for assistance, against those barbarous Enemies: The Prince rode up, and commanded them to desist, and let him know what was the cause of their Quarrel; one of them gave him a short Answer in *Irish*, and at the same time made a thrust at him with his Pitch-fork, which by the Prince's sudden Spurring his Horse missed him, and ran the Beast into the belly, the Prince drawing out a Pistol, returned the *Irishman's* Complement with a shot, and laid him dead at his Horse's feet; he had done the same service with his other Pistol, but that the Beast enraged with the double wound which *Teague's* weapon had given him, kick'd and flung so, that the Prince was forced to alight; the Man which waited on his Highness, did more Execution with his Pistols, and having with them, killed one, and wounded another, he alighted and drew his Sword to fight by his Master, who by this time had dispatch'd two more, not without receiving a great wound, which one of them with a half-pike had given him in the side; the Prince enrag'd at that, fell
fiercen

fiercer on the rest, and the Stranger who hitherto had been only on the defensive part, having but one to deal with, gave him his *missimus* to the other World, and came up to fall on those who had more than their hands-full of the Prince and his Man; but at his coming, finding themselves too weak, they sought that safety in their heels, which their Swords could not give them; the Prince and his Man had Jackboots on, and were unable to follow them; and the Stranger was so weary with the Blood he had lost, and the weariness of so tedious a conflict, that he had scarce strength enough to keep him on his Legs; however, he used that little he had in coming up to the Prince, and thanking him for his own Life, and his beauteous Companions; the Prince told him, he owed it to his own Valour, and the favour of Heaven, which seldom fails to help the Courageous, especially when they have Justice on their side: The Prince ordering his Man to look to the strangers Wounds and bind them up, went himself to Compliment the Lady upon her delivery: He found her leaning on her Maid, bewailing the Death of
that

that Stranger who was killed before he came there, but how was he amazed, when looking in her Face he found it to be *Marinda* : When he first came in to her assistance, her Hoods were over her Face ; which was the Reason he did not know her, and the Beavor of his Morion being down was the cause of the like ignorance in her ; though he very little expected to meet her there, yet the joy to see her safe, overcame his amazement, and he was about to testify it, with all the extasie which his Passion raised in him : When she, casting an angry frown at him, said, I thought, Sir, to have given my Deliverer the greatest thanks for the rescuing yonder Gentleman's Life, and my Honour, from the Hands of these wicked Villains ; but since it is to you I must pay them ; I must at the same time declare, that I had rather they should have taken my Life, than, forced me to owe it to you ; go, leave me to be a prey to them whom thou hast hunted away, for I had rather dye here, bemoaning this poor Gentleman who fell in the defence of my Honour, than take refuge with you, who whilst you defend it from others, endeavour to prey upon it your self. He answered her

her very mildly, and would fain have expostulated with her concerning his Innocence, but she sat over the Dead Gentleman bewailing him, and would not hearken, nor answer one word to what he said; the Prince having found her so kind at his last seeing her in *Clonmell*, wondered strangely at this Capricio of his Fortune, and turning away from her, went to the wounded Gentleman, to see whether he could unfold him the Riddle. He said, all that he knew of it, was, that the Dead Gentleman was a professed Servant to her, as he was to her Cousin, and that *Maryinda* having made a sudden resolution to go for *Dublin*, they two proffer'd to accompany her thither; that she would not let them take as much as a Man with them, because she would not have any one know which way they were gone; that she had desir'd them to avoid the High-roads as much as they could, because she had no mind to be known by any who came from *Dublin* ward; that in this by-road they met those Rapparees, who bade them deliver; that the Gentleman who Courted her, shot at one of them and killed him; that then they all fell upon them two, who

who had no other way to defend themselves and the two Women, than by letting them go behind them, and they defend that gap, till some others Riding that Road might come to their help; that the Gentleman was killed, as he made a pass at that second Man who lay Dead by him, and that himself, snatching up the Dead Man's halberd, as being a better defence than his Sword, had held them all in play till he came into his Restraint. The Ladies expressing so great a resentment against him, made the Stranger curious to know who it was; but the Servant had no sooner informed him that it was the Prince of S——, but he begged a thousand pardons for the rudeness his ignorance made him commit; and said, that his Highness had acted with a Bravery suitable to his Quality; and that though he never before had the Honour to know him, yet what he had seen his Highness perform in this little acquaintance, should make him respect him more for his Deserts, than his Title. The Prince had very little relish for all the Praises the Stranger heaped upon him, and only desired him to prevail with the Lady,

Lady, to go back to *Clonmell* with him. While the Prince's Man went to catch the Horses, the Stranger persuaded *Marinda* to return back with him; and getting all upon the Horses, they rode before, only the Prince got upon his Man's, and the Man on the Dead Gentleman's, and laying the Body before him, they Rode to the next Town; the Gentleman's wounds were slight ones, and needed little Cure, besides rest and a recruit of Blood; therefore he went with *Marinda* the next day to *Clonmell*; but the Prince's wound was large, and had lost him so much Blood, that his Life was in danger. *Marinda* the next day sent him a Surgeon, and a Hearse, to carry the Gentleman to *Clonmell*, he was Buried there, and she shewed such an excessive Grief at his Funeral, that no one who knew he Courted her, but thought that she Loved him; the Prince's being wounded came to *Celadon's* Ears, but he wondered that it was in rescuing *Marinda*, whom he thought all the while to have been at home; he straight took Horse and came to the Prince, and found him very weak, wanting rest, and incapable of taking any: To hear that his Rival was

so

so bemoaned by *Marinda*, was worse than Poyson to his wounds; to have seen her prefer another before his face; one who was Dead, and insensible of her Kindnesses, before him, who valued them at so high a rate; and to think, that the other, who was but a private Gentleman, was preferr'd by his Mistress, before him and all his Titles, raised a Noble Indignation in him, which bespread his Face with a redder dye, than that of his Wound. When he had told *Celadon* her unkind Behaviour towards him; he guessed immediately what was the Reason of it, but would not tell the Prince, for fear it should incense him: He only made a slight matter of it, and told his Highness that if he would write a Line by him, for a pretence to him to see her, he would soon accommodate the difference; and set him as much in her Favour as ever; the Prince seemed to give but little credit to these hopes, but because he would leave nothing unattempted, ordering that no body should disturb their privacy, he bade *Celadon* write, whilst he dictated him these words.

T O T H E

Incensed Marinda.

IF it be a Fault to have rescued my Fair One from her Enemies; if it be a Crime unpardonable, to have spent a great part of my Blood in revenging the death of my Rival, because I did not lay down my Life with his, then will I offer up the poor remainder of my Blood, to atone for the Cowardise I have been Guilty of; and shall think my Life sold at too dear a rate, if it should draw so many precious Tears from your Eyes, as did that happy Gentleman, who even in his Death triumphed over the Love of his Survivor. But if I was as willing to expose my self for your sake, and he was the first in your Defence, only by the good Fortune, of being with you at the beginning of the danger;

danger; I know not why the living
Servant should not share more of
your favour than the dead one; since
he would have died or willingly at
your Feet, had not your Fortune
commanded him to live till he con-
quered your Enemies. Now he has
kept his Life too long, since it
is become odious to you, and
would gladly lay it down before the
Face of his incensed Divinity, if his
weakness would permit him to come
there: And if he has any desire at
all to live, it is only so long till
you let him know in what he has
offended you: This sure is the least
you can grant to one, who was once so
happy in your favour; and 'tis all
the satisfaction your Criminal de-
sires, to know why you have con-
demned him, since he has always been
the

Faithfullest of your Servants,

S—g.

When

When Celadon got to Town, — he came straight to *Marinda's*: She was not to be spoken with, but he met with *Diana*, (so was his Mistress called) and after the usual Complements past, he asked her how he should speak with her Cousin: No way, (*said she*) there's no access for you, because you come from the Prince. Why, Madam, *said he*, is not *Marinda*, satisfied that the Prince has sufficiently hazarded his Life in her defence, but that she'll endanger it farther by her Cruelty? Cruelty! (*answered she*) why what kindness can he expect from a Virtuous Woman? Or what would the Wedded S——g with the Chaste *Marinda*? And is that all the reason of her Anger? (*said Celadon*,) Has the poor Prince suffered all this for a word of mine? By Heaven (*Madam*) the Prince is single, and I am perswaded has as virtuous designs on your Cousin, as I have on you. If he has no more on her (*answered she*) than I have on you, he would never again be at the expence of a sigh for her: For your part, I here discharge you my acquaintance; your mischievous Jest has been the cause of a great deal of Grief, both to my Cousin and me, for the Gentleman's death,

the

the other Gentleman's weakness, and the endangering the Prince's Life: You have jested fairly, you had like to have jested the Prince at once out of his Life and Mistress, your self you have jested out of my Favour, I will assure you; and so farewell good jesting, Mr. *Celadon*, for if I ever any more admit of your Jest, I'll give you leave to make a Jest of me as long as you live. Saying this she flung away into her Chamber Room, and all that *Celadon* could say, could not get either of them to speak a word to him. She told *Marinda* that the Prince was innocent, and, by *Celadon's* Confession, had no designs, but what were honourable and virtuous: At the same time the Maid came up, and brought them a Letter, which *Celadon* sent to *Marinda*, and the same which he had written from the Prince's Mouth; the Servant told them that he was returning to the Prince, and desired to see them before he went, that he might know what Service they had to command him. Neither of them would consent to see one who had been the Author of their late troubles: But *Diana* told her Cousin that the Prince, who was innocent, ought not to suffer for him; that she should

139
should rather shew her self kinder than
ever, to one she had so causelessly tor-
mented: *Marinda's* own Love did take
his part so much, and joyn so prevalent-
ly with her Cousin's Arguments, that it
made her give some small interval to her
Griefs, to pay that which was due to
her Love. She wrote a Letter, and
sent it to *Celadon*, who made what haste
he could to leave an angry Mistress, to
see his wounded Prince, and cure his
Body, by this sovereign Balsom which
he brought for his mind. The Prince
(when he came before him) would not
stay to tell him how he did, till he first
asked how he had succeeded. *As well*
for you, Sir, (said he) as you can wish,
and as ill for my self; how ill for my
self, I will tell you hereafter; how well
for your Highness, this Letter will acquaint
you. At these words he gave him the
Letter; and the Prince, with a great
deal of haste, breaking it open, found
these words.

To the Prince of S——g.

How shall I be silent, when Justice ob-
liges me to confess I have wronged
you? Or how shall I have the face to con-
fess

ness & Rudeness; which a misunderstanding made me guilty of? I was too rash to condemn you without a hearing; but I hope your Highness will pardon that rashness, when you shall consider it was in the defence of (that which I prefer before all things) my Person. Though the weakness of my Sex makes me careful of my life; yet did your Highness need it; I could willingly expose it as Leodius in your behalf, as you did yours in mine: Yet my Innocence (which is dearer to me than that Life) I must be sacrifice, no, not to you. Your Highness has more Generosity, than to begrudge a Gentleman a few Tears, who lost his Life in my defence: They were no more than what I could owe to Gratitude and Humanity: Neither ought you to infer from thence, that the Dead shares more of my Favour than the Living: I would convince you of the contrary, if it were sitting: But your Highness's condescension must not make me forget, that you are a Prince, and that my highest deserves rise no higher than to be the

Humblest of your Servants,

Merinda

You

Y^e will be ye all (saide) Durie, *As
much as I can be possesse of* what I
like is too high, or I like too Magni-
fient to adorne you for a Parter: I will
no more indulge this vain Ambition, or
let it grow my selfe: Tell me, *Celadon*,
Is she not a most comely with her di-
vinal Beauty, less than our Doubted
Court Ladies, tho' decked with all their
Gaudy Colours Dresses? Yet that lovely
Body is but the shell of a more glorious
Inhabitant, and is as far out from ye than
more radiant Gold, which lies within,
as you are to a Jewell, and the centre
of all Gold, which looks there: For her
Hind, as much as yet in innumerable
shere of rare perfections in it, as the
famed King has of Riches: And as in
that the greedy Spanish Conqueror, the
farther he diggs, finds still more new
supplies of Orre, so whoever makes him-
self Master of her perfect Heart, will still
discover there new Mines of Radian Ver-
tues, so infinite they are, that they would
tire the most insatiable Lover to find
them all, and each of them has such pe-
culiar Charms in it, enough to make him
leave his Scranny after more, to admire
that one which his full search does find.
Ah, Sir, *said Celadon*, now your High-
ness is happy and in favour, you do not

consider him wholly chiefly call off by his
 Mistress, for what he did only was to
 fight to serve you; for it was my calling
 Diana that your Highness was married,
 and counselling the fairhood afterward, to
 put me out of her favour, that he has
 forbidden me ever to tell any more of
 (what he says) that was an injury to
 lay of yours, yet since 'twas well designed,
 you shall not suffer for it, and therefore
 take my word, that the same day which
 makes me happy, shall make you so too;
 and as for Love, I never thought our
 Fortunes, your Highness and I, could
 cannot be more in Love with one another
 out of your Mistress, than I am with the
 Wit and good Humour of mine. Besides
 her Beauty which are so large and tempt-
 ing, it would grieve my heart to part
 with them, when I was in so fair a way
 for obtaining her. The Prince answered
 that both their Loves were only for his
 Health, and then he would soon let them
 continue so. He wrote two or three Let-
 ters more to her, and then he lay in bed,
 the Doctor must excuse me, if I produce
 them not here, since Diana desired them
 to prevent a discovery; and Secretary
 Clarendon was not so careful to keep our
 Copies. Now had the active Son run
 through our Celestial Ngn, and his pale
 Sister

Sister gone through her Monthly course, and changed her Orb, whilst the poor Prince kept his Bed, and with the loss of Blood had been as pale as he: at length the help of Art restored his Health, strengthening Nature began to exert her power, and too he was not risen of a sudden to her former vigour, yet she made great advances, and every day perceived her strength encreasing. His impatient Love would stay no longer than till he was able to travel, and then it carried him back to *Clonsilla*, to see his long absent friends: He rode to his Lodgings at *Marina's* mother's, but hearing Music in the House, and the Mirth of Company within, he asked what was the Matter. 'Tis *(said one)* a preparation for Madam Duke's Wedding, who is just now to be Married. Married! *said Celaden*, O that I had either come sooner or later: for my Honour sake I cannot see my Mistress Married away before my Face, and yet I am come too late to prevent it: but what can be done on such a sudden I'll see. Saying this, he alighted, and rushed into the House, and the Prince followed him in to see what his design was. Celaden entered just as the Ceremony began, and with a threatening voice cried, *I forbid the Rites; and if the intended Bridegroom will*

After his hopes so long, to go aside with me, I
 will convince you, that my Title to her is better
 than his. The Company would not to
 see the Challenge laid to her, her Re-
 lations, who were by, expected her to
 speak; but she was prevented by the
 Bridegroom, who fiercely cried, that it
 belonged to none but him, to vindicate
 his Title to her. Some Officers were
 there, the Bridegroom's Friends, and
 would have taken up his quarrel, but
 forbore out of respect to the Prince, ex-
 pecting what he would do next. The
 Prince, knowing our Gentlemen to be the
 same whom he had seen Combat with to
 many Enemies, to save the world, and such
 an opinion of his Valour, that he would
 take have decided the Quarrel, without
 injuring either of the Pretenders. Had
 she been at his disposal, he would have
 have had her, or her Parents, they
 had decided in the Spanish. There-
 fore he thought it best to leave it to her
 self, and therefore spoke to this purpose.
 Gentlemen, I have just as a word for you both,
 that I would be happy to see you both
 together, the Lady will lay all on the Prince,
 and so in private words shall have the Lady
 back if you will lose her; if you will stand to
 my advice, let it be that. Deliver your Challenge to
 the Lady, and give her three days time to con-
 sider.

sider of it, in which case let her of you have
free access to make your Court to her; and at
the three days end, let her take which she
will. If Celadon, her choice does decide in
against you, you must submit; but if she
like you best, there is no reason why your flying
ing must be an illness, should make you
lose your Mistress. The Gentleman said,
that, since he gave his Life to the Prince's
Valour, he would not deny him this; and
Celadon was glad to win so much to try
his Fortune in. While the three days
lasted, the two Sultans took their turn
to Court. On the fourth
day, the Musick play'd again, the
Princess was present, and the singing
Company stood in silence, to whom
was the desired Bridegroom. The Bride
stood out, and in making her Choice
spake thus: I am here come together, with
Relations, and your Acquaintance, to choose
between two Gentlemen, the choice of which
may, if his defects are answered, have many
a better prospect; however, if they were even
so, and one of them must be rejected, therefore
I would not have the disappointed one, who
is all that I refuse him. One of them has been
longer my Servant, but the other, who makes
you, while he may so: The Spaniard shall
be the more Complaisant, but the English-

than the Forder. The Spaniard the more
Cautious, but the Englishman the more
Dour; therefore, as commonly Love is first
raised in me Beauty, by seeing it first in the
other, so the Englishman saw the advantage
of the Spaniard, and my heart caught this
Possion, as it were by Concoction. For thus
Tis, on the other side, I should have done my
Duty; my Father, and the Spaniard, part
well, but I love rather the Englishman. Then
I must beg my Father's pardon, if I leave the
Spaniard to receive his reward from him
when he comes, and desire the Company to
judge, if it dares not rather to yield him my
Love, who is to be for it, than to lose the
Courtship Paradox. The Company was
divided in their opinions, as their ac-
quaintance troubled them; and some ad-
mired at the easiness of her Humour,
while others applauded her Obedience. Co-
lumbus ren to give her thanks, with all the
kindall expressions his joy could inspire
him with; and his heart distracted with
Grief and Glee at his unexpected re-
pulse, stood uncertain on what side his E-
mergency, how to behave himself. He
was awaked out of this Trance, by a Court-
shipwoman who came to him, and said,
Take leave, Sir, for he is not intended at
a Banquet which not your want of Mirth
but my Conscience was the occasion of.

THE END OF THE FIRST PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE
LIFE OF SIR JAMES BACON

'twas I that perswaded the Lady to refuse
you, and I trust you will pardon me when
I say it was for my own sake that I did it.
Without question the Company thought
this an odd sort of Confidence, for a
Gentlewoman so Courts Men, in so kind
terms, and so publicly too: Her Garb
was very nice, her Shape and Air gentle,
and her Face, which was one of the most
amiable ones there, spoke her to be in the
prime of her years: yet neither her
Dress, Youth, Beauty, or Love, could
prevail the least on our discontented
Squire, who would not once vouchsafe
to look on her. When then, (said he)
it was Confidence, you reckon? Or can
two years time cause so much alteration,
as to make *John* forget me? These
words made the Squire turn towards
her, and he no longer saw her Face, but
beauty's least, and life's a Dream? Or do
I still behold once more, the Face of
my beloved, *Lucinda*? Here, *Lucinda*, I
yield thee my self Mistress, and give all
my pretensions to her, for this which I
have newly found. *Erasmus* gladly thank-
ed him for his Submission to *Diana's*
Choice, and all the Company bore a part
with the Squire in the Joy he conceived
at the change of his Mistress: But the
beautiful *John*, who longed to hear how

he came for Ireland, said, It is now, my A-
Jew, two years since you and I parted,
wonder not then if I am desirous to know
what befall you since that, and how you
escaped a Death which so apparently
threatned you; my endeavours to find
you out here, made me relate all the par-
ticulars of our Acquaintance hitherto, and
therefore I believe there is no accident in
the remaining part of your Life, which is
too secret for the Ears of this honourable
Company: I have had none, (said he)
which I will not freely tell, but to the
understanding my Relation, it is requi-
site that this Honourable Company should
know some things, which for want of op-
portunity, have as yet been a Secret to you,
as well as to them. My Father is a Gen-
tleman of a plentiful Estate near *Scot*,
by my Mothers death he was left a Wid-
dower with two Children, Ma and a
Daughter, both which he was very fond
of, in being his only Comforts, the
Relicks of his deceased Wife, and the
Pledges of his youthful Love: There li-
ved near us an old Couple who had the
like number of Children, a Son and a
Daughter, they were intimate Friends
of my Father's, and so free with us, that
notwithstanding the severe restraints of
our Countrey upon young Persons, yet

our Families observed no such Custom, but we young ones conversed with one another with the same freedom as if we had been near Relations. And as youthful familiarity in different Sexes, usually ends in Love, so it proved with us, for our Neighbour's Son and my Sister had soon a mutual Affection, that they were never well but in one another's Company; and his Sister, whether by her own inclination, or then lasting on, seemed as uneasy without when she was in mine; had she been handsome, perhaps I should have taken as much diversion in his Sister's Company, as he did in mine; but I thought those Complements thrown away, which were bestowed on an ugly Face; nor could my Wit help me with one fond Vow or happy Expression, for want of Beauty to inspire it. This made me avoid her Company to get into his; but when I saw him than mine as much, and that he and my Sister coveted to be always together; his growing more reserved to me than formerly, and some symptoms which I perceived in my Sister; her frequent sighs at parting, her blushes at meeting him, and some other signs, which the most dissimulating of your Sex find difficult to hide, gave me apparent cause to think that she loved him.

He and I were once against each other, and
held our Breasts open to one another,
thereby doing us no harm, and I was
not concerned in the matter. My Sister
made her Love look to me, and I dis-
tinguished nothing that was wrong. I had
then to wait on me a young man who
was taken away young, and having been
bred up several years in my Father's
House, was very crafty and discreet. I
let no one know my intentions, but him,
and ordered him to be a Spy on all my
Sister's Actions; and if even he observed
any thing remarkable between them two,
that he would acquaint me with it. He
observed my Commands, and one time
brought me word, that he had overheard
him and my Sister discomfiting; that she
desired him to ask her of my Father, and
that very soon, or she should be discovered
to be with Child, and to be disgraced and
turned out of Doors; tho' this was but
what I feared to find out, yet now I found
those fears true. It enraged me both a-
gainst him and my Sister. However, the
consideration of her Sex's weakness
(which is an unequal Combatant for Love,
when assisted by carnalness and opportu-
nity) made me pardon her so far, as to
leave her to be punished by the ill conse-
quences of her own Folly; but him I re-
solved

folded to his younged side. This my blood
buyeth thee the best sight of mine yet I did
fabled death, as he put that, and so I think
thou hadst something to say to him, if
he should not have walk with me into the
Fields at the end of the Evening, he
consented, and we went our way together; as
we walked on talking, I drew him insen-
sibly to a private place, and then roll-
ing a little distance from him, I bade
him draw. Sure you are in jest (said he)
you will not draw that Sword against
your Friend, which you have before now
drawn in my defence: This Sword (said
I) was drawn then for my Friend, but
now against the worst of mine Enemies,
one who has abused my Friendship, and
my Sister's love: Yet this much I will
give to our former Affection, marry her,
and save up the Injury thou hast done
her, and I will forgive thee mine. What,
(said he) and are you turned a Bravo to
hedge me into Marriage? Know then
that I will never do it, neither shall it
ever be said, that Calisto valued his Ho-
nour so little, as to make a Wife of his
Whore. Whore! (said I) that word I
will engrave on thy traitorous Heart:
at these words he leapt back and drew, I
made at him with a great deal of Fury,
but being appealed by some Blood I drew
from

from him, I pressed him again the same conditions of Ransom, which he made him stand on. But he fought on, till his Breast-plate was pierced, and he fell. I fled in all haste to the Sea-side, where by good chance there was a Ship under Sail bound for the Indies. I went aboard her, Landed in America amongst some Englishers, who were sent to reinforce our Country Garrison there. I was a private Soldier, till a Fight that I glorified my self in, raised me to a Captain's Commission. 'Twas in this Station I was when I came acquainted with you: You know the Captain of the Man of War, which boarded us, sent me Prisoner to Seville, with my other Countrymen. Near this Town my Father lived; I sent him word of my being in Prison, and he straight came to see me, but told me, he must not own me for his Son, lest it should cost me my Life: He applauded my revenging the dishonour done to my Family; but said, that there had been Warrants issued out against me, and 500 Duckets, by the deceased's Friends, promised him that should seize me; that if I should stand a Tryal, and escape the Law, yet their private revenge would reach me; therefore, he said he would make Friends for me and
my

my fellow Prisoners, that we should be
dismissed, and then he would have me spend
some years abroad; and when Time, or
Death had cur'd the malice of my Enemies,
he would give me pardon, and call me home.
I took his advice, and as soon as I was
freed, knowing that the *Hollanders* were
raising Soldiers, for some design they had
not yet divulged, I entered Volunteer
into that Party which came for England;
you have all heard how we succeeded,
and that instead of a Butch, we came at
it were to a Triumph; for the *English*
came over to our side; thence we took
Shipping for *Ireland*, and in *Dublin* I
received a supply from my Father, which
bought me the Command of a Troop.
I was at the *Boy* near *Schlesberg* when he
was killed; I lay in the Camp before
Limerick, and took my chance of War;
among those Brave Men that fell in the
Trenches, I Overlived with the Prince
Potho Night, mistaking him for some
Rival that Scourged *Dublin*; but the
Guards coming upon and by loading our
my Bravour, delivered me from his Sword
too: I was afterwards engaged with ten
Irish at once, and fortunately rescued by
the Prince's Valour; so that my kind
Stars preserved me through all these
dangers, to fall the second time a Victim

to your Eyes, my former Countess; I cannot but think that I am, by this means, because I have the least likelihood of ever finding my Beloved, *Isabella*, and therefore I thought her Service would prove a good shelter for a banished Man, who had been tossed from *Spain* to the *Indies*, from the *Indies* to *Spain*, from *Spain* to *England*; from *England* to *Spain*, and once that durst not set foot again on his Native Country: Before her Will and good Humour, placed her much in my Esteem, though all those Perfections vanish in any Woman, when you my incomparable Mistress are by: Thus the first intended change Relations; and the Company with Do little pleasure, reflected on the alterations of Fortune; which, after tossing them so far asunder, by the contrary gusts of Adversity, now by one prosperous Gale, brought them together to their desired Harbour: The two Happy Couple, would willingly have prevented all future dangers, by fastning that indissoluble Knot, which nothing but Death can untie; but *Marina* desired her Cousin, to forbear here for two or three days; and the Fair *Isabella* desired her *Spaniard*, to defer their Joys so long, it not being so, that she should be admitted to so Solemn a Ceremony

of the Church, as that of Matrimony, till the next Morn'g, and among the number of her Children. The Points who came thence celebrated their Marriage, performed the Solemnity, and all the Company wish'd the Fair Givers Joy. Mirth and Feasting took up the rest of the day, and made up our desire. Friendships between the British Colony and the Valiant Spaniards, who now Quitted no longer for a Mistress. Should some good natured Reader should be too much concerned for the Amorous Princess, whose Intrigue seems to have stood still, whilst the others have run almost to the end of their Race; let him know, that his went the same pace with theirs, though the Author, to comply with *Modesty*, brought her not so openly acting the Lover's part, as he did the brash *Diana*, or the bold *Indi*, for as the main wheel of a Clock, though it turns all the rest, yet goes it self with such an insensible motion, that no unskillful Eye can see it stand still. So the Prince's and *Adriana's* Amour, was carried on indiscernably to others, and seem'd to them to be as a stand, whilst indeed it was the chief mover of the two other Intrigues, and pointed out to them the long wished for

the

the Marstonish Hour: You will there-
fore understand, that this is the day
unfavourable day: when the French had
fought away, the bloodied sword, the
strutting Feary, and his last but not
of Despair: Fortune vindicated her old
Title of Inconstancy, in being true to
him again: In bringing him that prom-
tious critical minute, in which they say
the Coyest Lady (if you will the right
time) is to be won: The Prince quick-
ly took in the first Wife he made: And
soon as the desired Marriage
was deferred, and the Company given,
he went to pay his particular Respects
to the Lady of his Vow: He found her
in that Garden with that Cousin, dis-
covering unto her the unexpected breaking
off her Marriage, and Crispin accord-
ing to his privilege, taking her into
an Armside, left the Prince in another
with Marston: and what time they had
there together, he improved to good
use, in serving her how fast he
had from her Servant: from the first
fight he ever had of her, till then: and
told her, what he required of her in re-
tribution; and upon what Honourable
Conditions he expected it: He answered
with all the kindness due to so good a
Lover, and with a mixture of that sub-
missive

missive Civilly, which she paid him as he was a Prince, tho' one who professed himself her Servant; and that his Highness might not censure her to have been either Rude or Cruel in her Behaviour towards him, through the whole course of their Acquaintance; she desired, that he would hear those things from her Cousin's Mouth, which she thought not so fit for her own; Diana was called for, and ~~she~~ ^{she} desiring her to acquaint the Prince with all she knew of her Thoughts, without disguising any thing; she Discour'd with Calista apart, while her Cousin began thus to the Prince, who was more than ordinarily attentive. When my Cousin ordered me to tell you her greatest privacies, those of her Love; she did but give the Reins to that passion, which has alwayes been too strong for her, since first the Graces your Highness is master of, reduced her to the condition of a Lover; and I question not, but she has had innumerable proofs of an equal Affection in you, or else (by what I know of her Humour) she would rather have Died, than once suffer'd it to be known; your Highness over-hearing our Discourse at the Well, opened a light to the discovery of such Affections, which otherwise had been doom'd

doom'd to perpetual obliuion, for
though your Highness did send your
Admiral to her, which as she told me
serued to raise her the more, yet that
would never haue proued any advantage
to you; since we must thinke that you
spoke out of Rallery more than any ser-
ious design; becaus in the hottest tide
of her Passion, she protesteth she would
rather dye hanging than open it to
you: the next Night your Highness be-
fermed her, she shew'd to him a man
born so late, all your were gone, that
thought it had been a trick of the Cal-
dew, I cannot tell, but you might haue
come acquainted with her, if you had
be you out of the nation, I should not
the difference of a nice distinction in
militaire. I broke off the party, that
time the Indian came to town, and
lighting first into my Captain's accommo-
dation, he told her the Dream he had a-
bout you; I will not tell you more,
because your Highness has been frami-
dy, only in remembrance of the Indian
Skill, let me assure your Highness, that
he told my Captain, he should haue the
Gentleman the Dreamed of, he inter-
posed the little Archer, who was on
your side, to be Lorde the Giant on
his, Honour, that he was going

yet to your side, and leaving her defence-
less, promised, that your proffering to
marry her, would overcome her soli-
tude; and the Cupid's shooting her
through, is easy enough to be left to
your Highness's Explanation; the Indi-
an promising her success, made her in-
dulge that Love, which she heidled be-
fore, and brought her abroad to the
Ball: *Mariana*, Madam, was not at the
last Ball, said the Prince: Yes, Sir, said
Diana, if your Highness remembers,
there were two in Spanish Dress, the one
was the *Indian*, the other *Mariana*; but
sure, said the Prince, *Mariana* was not
not with her in my Room the next day.
She was with your Highness both days,
said Diana; ay, it was the whole Ad-
vice you asked in the Closet; she came
home that Night, with all the marks of
a violent Grief, at something which
your Highness had said to her, and re-
solved withal, never to see, hear, or
speak to you more; when she represent-
ed the Fortune-Teller, she forced your
Highness to prosecute the Intrigue any
farther, unless you designed to carry it
on Honourably; and your going on
with it, by giving her your Company
so often afterwards, and the *Indian* just
avowing that she was designed for you
made

made her believe, your Highness had altered your mind for the better: as you knew, Lovers above all People are apt to believe things will come to pass fortunately, merely because they would have it so: this her belief was strengthened by the kind promising Letter you sent her from *Zurich*, which Letter induced me too, to think that your Highness had designed something to her advantage: You saw what a free reception she gave you, at your return from the Camp, till *Esther* telling me that you were married, dashed all the joy & conceals at the prospect of the *Amour*, and was very near breaking her Heart. In one evening she gave *Conrad* over her Love; but when she found how difficult that was for her, she would punish your *Jealous Passion*, and her own at the same time, and all this of Love would make her recall, she put it in Execution immediately: there was a Gentleman of a considerable Fortune who had seen her at my Father's in *Dantz*, and fallen in Love with her; this Gentleman being then come to *Geneva* to see her, she desired him to call on her to *Dantz*, and I desired my servant *the Spaniard*, that he would accompany her thither: the first she said she would rather marry him whom she did

not Love, than give a longer encouragement to any unlawful Affection, which your Highness might entertain for her; that would have bereaved you of her for ever, had not she been met by those Rapparees; her Servant fell there, and though she was mightily concerned for your Highness's danger, yet her Vertue drew those Tears from her, which the thoughts due to her Defender's Misfortune; and might serve to make you despair, ever coming into her Favour again. But when Celadon undeceived us, by telling me that your being Married, was only an invention of his own, Shame and Love returned very powerfully upon her; Shame, that she had used you so ill without a cause; and that Love, which before was only suppressed by her Resentment, flourished now with greater vigour than before; This discovery which regained your Highness her Affection, lost Celadon mine; and my Anger at his treachery deceit, and his being the cause of so much bloodshed, (though innocently) made me resolve on the same way to get rid of him, which my Cousin designed against you, that is, by Marrying another; and the Spanish Gentleman, who had my Father's Consent, coming then wounded from a Journey which he undertook

derook to serve me: I thought once to
 reward his Service, and punish *Cadogan's*
Faithfulness, and imagined I might do it
 with less difficulty, whilst your Inclination
 kept him out of the way: but
 Fate, which they say presides over our
 Marriages, as well as our Deaths, ordered
 it otherwise, and brought him just
 time enough to suspend it. The Prince
 gave the most ample demonstrations of
 Joy, at the fidelity which this Relation
 shew'd to be in *Azara's* Love; and
 having thank'd the ingenious *Diana*
 for the comfort she had given him, he
 turned towards the other Couple, they
 join'd Company, and the Prince desired
Azara that she would complement his
 Friends, by setting *Cadogan* as high
 in his Mistress's Favour, as himself was
 in hers. The Beautiful *Marianna* granted
 him this request, as the first demon-
 stration of her Obedience; she endeavour'd
 it so effectually, that presently
 she made her Cousin pardon *Cadogan's* for-
 mer misdeeds, and receive him again
 into her favour; neither did *Marianna*
 find it any thing difficult to persuade her
 to this; for of all People, Mistresses are
 the most forgiving, indulgent Persons
 to those they Love; and let them dis-
 semble it as much as they please, they
 cannot

cannot be long angry at any fault I
ever committed; either he shant be prevent
from wear of affection; but Celina
not being of that Nature, was soon for-
given, and as a proof of it, was encour-
aged to hope he would Vote for him:
The next morning, the Indian came to
wait on the Love Cousins, and told Dia-
ma, that he who was in Election to be
her Husband, was the Spaniard whom she
had been so long looking for; Also that
she had invited her to the Wedding, and she
came in a little after the Prince had
defer'd it, and then seeing it put off,
would not discover her love to the
Spaniard; she desired Diana to keep him
still in ignorance, that when he was re-
fused, she might see how he would ex-
cuse himself to her: Diana desired he
left then she, that it might be kept secret,
lest Celina should esteem her Love the
less, thinking that the Spaniard being
owned by another, made her take him
for a trill; this was the result of the
three days Tryal, and hence it came to
pass, that the Spaniard dejected at the
loss of one Mistress, was elevated by the
unexpected finding out another, whom
he loved better: The short prologues
of their Marriages, only continued till
the Prince had prepared for him; at last
teh

the King, who saw them, and rewarded the
three young ladies with the entire pos-
session of their Kingdoms: The Beautiful
Adriana, the generous *Diana*, and the
Princess *Faustina*, submitted themselves to
the power of their Youngful Conque-
rour. *Diana* had all the felicity she
could wish, in having him for Loved,
she had gained not only her dear *Spa-
nner*, but a Partner with him, for he
that day received News from his
Father, that his old Enemy was Dead,
his Pardon taken out, and with it, he
had orders to come home, and take pos-
session of his Estate, his Father gave him;
the Beautiful *Mercutio* received the re-
ward of her invincible Virtue, in Loving
and being Beloved, and in being gained
a Prince, who raised her Quality as high
(in estimation of what she was before)
as a Woman's Ambition could desire;
therefore the Pleasures of the Wedding
Day, heightened by the addition of Mu-
sic, Feasting, and Mirth; but the Night
came, and all like their Bride Maids,
conducted them to their Beds, and draw-
ing the Curtains leave them there, to
the full Enjoyment of those Pleasures,
whose Raptures, none but Experienced
Lovers know, and the Constant ones
may expect to attain.

F I N I S.

